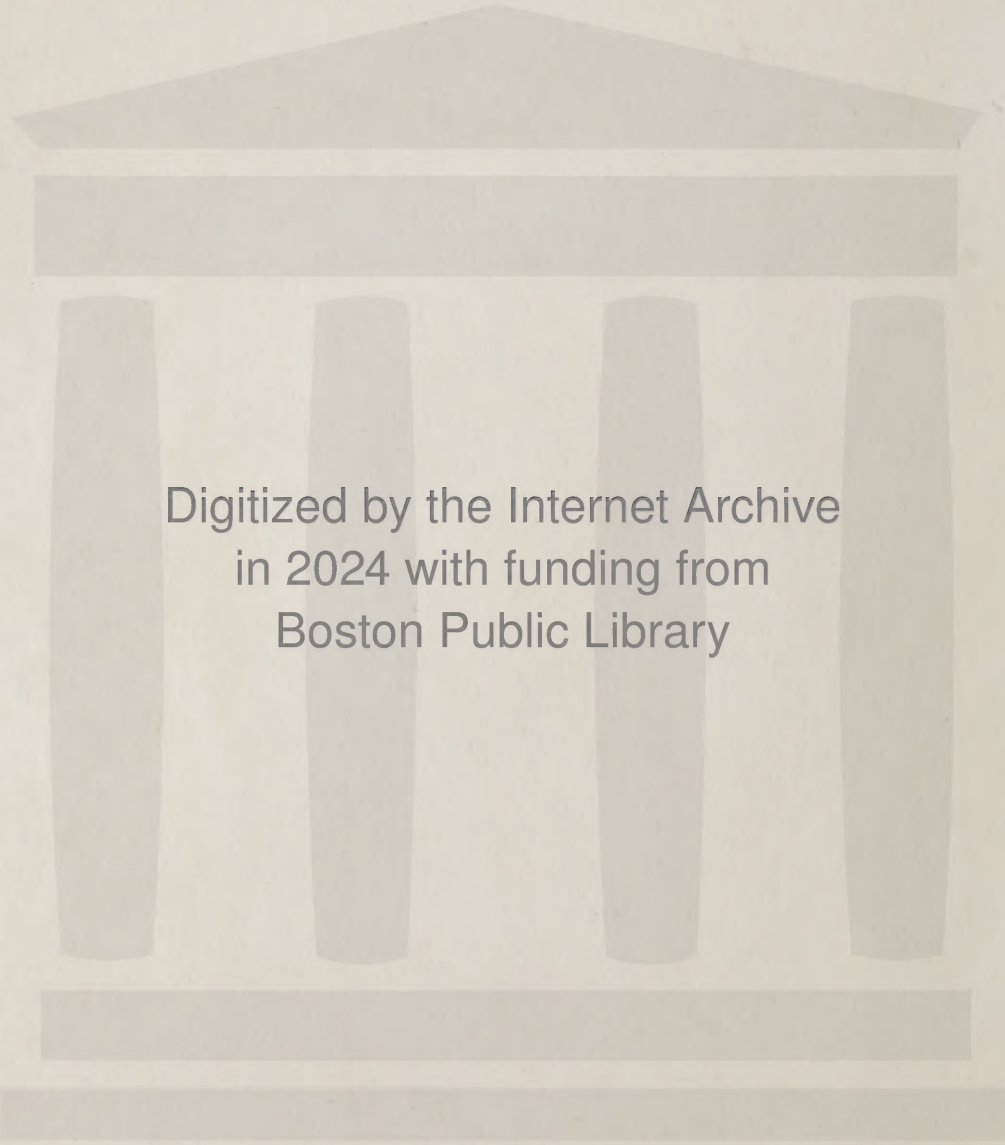




From the Library
of
Jay and Frances Benton



"Middlesex House"
Three Pequotsette Road
Belmont
Massachusetts



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"MIDDLESEX HOUSE"
THREE PEQUOSSETTE ROAD
BELMONT, MASSACHUSETTS

THE
ILLUSTRATED
DIARY

of

JAY R. BENTON

• •
• • • •

JUNE

1942

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• •
•


JUNE

*June finds me asking Daisies
If he loves or loves me not,
They told me if he didn't
That the moron should be shot!*

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A

Monday Morning, June 1, 1942

Corporal John H. Benton
Field Artillery - O.C.S. #24
Fort Sill, Oklahoma

Dear John:

June, on its first day, starts out here bright, sunny, and cool. Last night your Mother broke an upper front side tooth and is now at the dentist's having a repair job. I had a thoroughly enjoyable visit at Exeter at the week-end. (Flash! Your Mother has just telephoned -- 10:45 -- that she has a brand new tooth in and that it looks and feels swell.) I went up to Exeter on the 4:55 train Friday -- checked in at the Inn. Nicholas arrived in about ten minutes -- then we had dinner together, followed by a walk down to the stores. He had to start studying at 8.

Saturday morning came the Alumni Meeting and I had the fine distinction of being elected President -- this is the General Alumni Association. Called upon for a few remarks. Later lunch in one of the Commons -- then to the River. Exeter defeated Middlesex by a length -- then to the Stadium. What a track meet! With one event to go, they chalked up the score on the Bulletin Board 54 to 54 -- then the 880. Exeter copped all 3 places and another lad squeezed out third place in the broad jump and Exeter won 64 to 62. Almost at once the Chapel bell started ringing out the pean of victory. The last I saw of Nicholas, he was dashing into the Academy building to have his yank at the bell rope. It appears each boy is entitled to five yanks. It was a very hot day, 88° -- and the concrete stands were broiling. I was parboiled. I took the 5:27 train back, riding with Frank T. Heffelfinger, P.E.A. '92, and a brother of "Pudge" Heffelfinger, the All-Time, All-American Guard at Yale. Reached home at 7:15 -- Louise was there -- a cool tub, a cold Ballentine's and a sirloin steak!

Last Tuesday it was the South End Boys' Club meeting at noon and the Vermont Association at 5. Friday, Frost and Higgins sprayed the elms, and today a man is coming out to perk up the Ampico, it is slowing down. Mary and Jim may be back from Buzzards Bay this evening. I get the colored movie back today depicting your Mother in the Boston "I Am An American Day" Parade; also the Browne & Nichols - Belmont Hill Baseball Game.

- Page 2 -

Walter Boireau, across the street, is going to put in a vegetable garden -- so he gave us 16 peony plants and Peter transplanted half of them in the jungle -- will do the rest today.

Was very glad to get that group picture of the A's and B's of Section 24. Time flies -- you have been out at Sill about one quarter of your schooling.

I think I will go up to the Exeter - Andover Baseball Game at Andover Saturday -- by train -- Peter may go along with me. Nicholas, his junior year being over that morning, will come directly home from Andover to start his vacation. David and two P.E.A. pals started to hitchhike to Exeter Saturday. One dropped out at Reading, the other at Lawrence -- David alone got to Exeter but too late for the meet. Making his way back that night, he had to take refuge in a barn at Newburyport to get in from a terrific thunderstorm; reaching Cambridge, he climbed up the outside of Holworthy to a second-story open window and so he, at long last, got to bed.

And that's all the news this morning -- except that both David and Peter have examinations today. Your course, as reported, is plenty strenuous -- and best wishes in your every endeavor.

With Love,

JRB:BCC



READY FOR ANCIENTS PARADE—Gasoline-conscious members and guests of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company drive in open barouches to Faneuil Hall for the start of the annual parade.



ANCIENTS ON PARADE—Members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Boston, the oldest U. S. military organization, march along Tremont street on their way to Old South Church for memorial services.

HIGHWAY AND BICYCLE BUILT FOR ONE



Gas: Not a car in sight on Sunday afternoon (12:45) as a bicyclist approaches the George Washington Bridge from Riverside Drive.

The New York Times

Reports of the staggering effect of the huge Cologne raid on the Rhineland population and additional reports that the Germans were in trouble in Libya indicated that Adolf Hitler was not doing too well yesterday. Other war fronts were relatively quiet, though the Japanese were developing an important complex of drives in East Central and Southern China.

Private information reaching New York from Europe indicates that deaths at Cologne may have totaled 20,000 and the wounded 54,000. The Germans claimed officially that there were only 111 dead. There were reports of mass migrations from Rhineland cities. [1:8.]

Monday, June 1st 1942

The day starts off with Frances telling that last night while eating corn flakes an upper side tooth broke off entirely. So she got an appointment at the dentist for 9.30. I had breakfast on the front porch - fried eggs & bacon - then out and to town all the way on the car. Office - Work - out to lunch at 12.20. to Iver Johnson's but the colored movie film, not Back-Coverett here and I then went to State street and waited about a half hour for the Ancient & Honorable Parade to go by. Then to Patten's - Hot Roast Beef Sandwich. To Thompson's for a box of Chocolates to send John. Office. Work. Left at 4.15. Met Frances at Church St. Mrs. Libby with her. David came in the nick of time. Home. Ballentine's Beer. Mary and Jim Arrived from Buzzard's Bay at 6.15. A good reunion. The Jameson Seniors came over. Dinner - to bed early. The Man came out and fixed the Ampico today +

-1st Lieut. and Mrs. Winthrop S. Jameson, Jr., left on Tuesday for Fort Sill, Oklahoma, where Lieut. Jameson will be at the Field Artillery Officers' School for three months.

Tuesday, June 2nd 1942

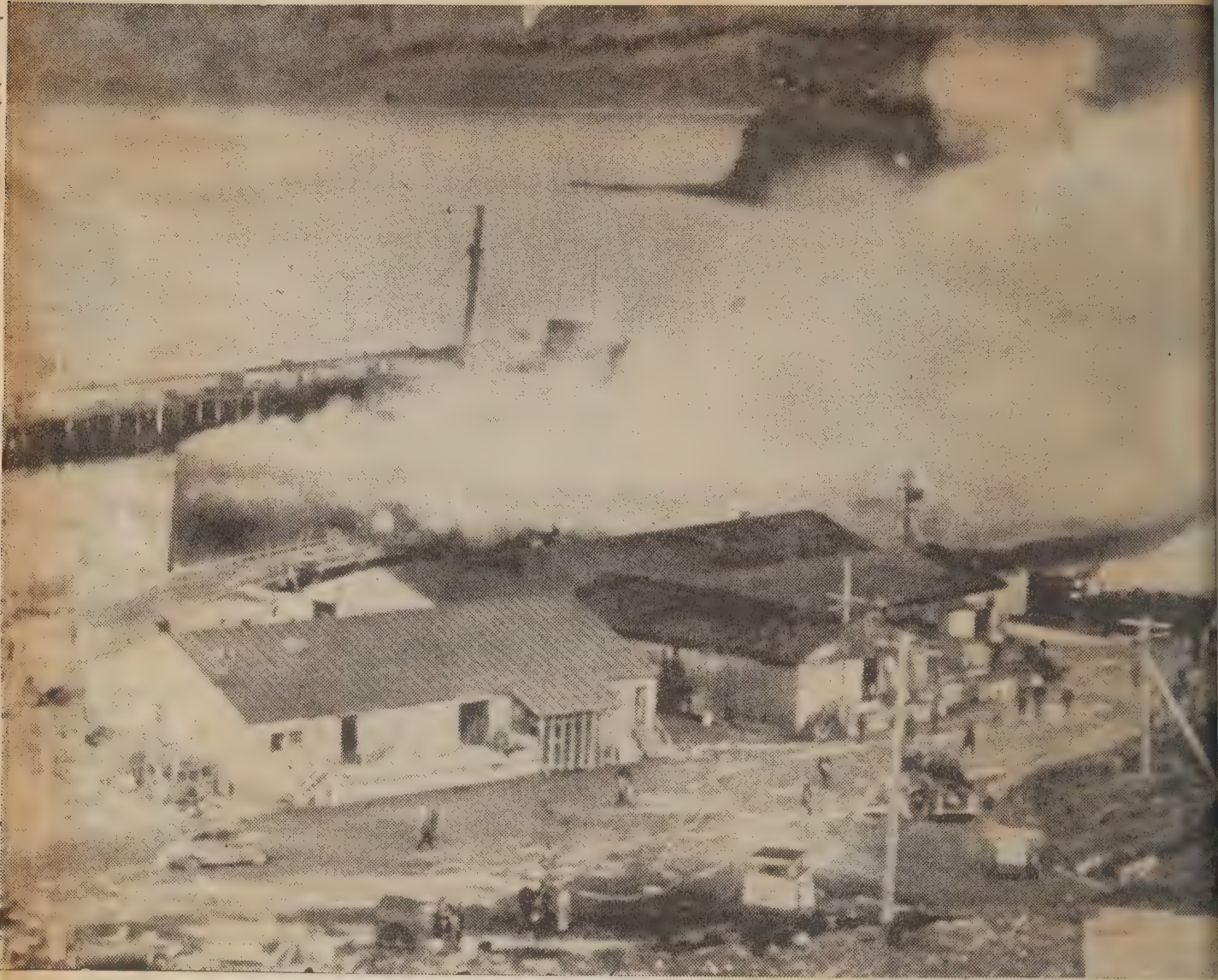
Frances did not go into Red Cross today, desiring to be with Mary. Scrambled eggs for breakfast - to town all the way on the Cars. Office - Work - Out to lunch at 12.30. to Ives Johnsons and got colored movie film. Walked down Walnut St. to Ada Bullocks. Bacon & Eggs. Picked up two more piano rolls at Kreys. Back to the Office - Real Estate Committee Meeting. Left at 4.15 to Richardson's - Sulway. Home all the way on the cars - Party for Mary & Jim. On hand. Louise, Marie, Dora & Anne, Helen & Janey, Bob. Bacon & his wife. Over to the Jamesons for a spaghetti supper but I came home early.

CANTERBURY CATHEDRAL AFTER NAZI REPRISAL RAID



The library, which was badly damaged in the attack on June 2 following the R. A. F. mass raid on Cologne
Passed by British censor

Pictures of Dutch Harbor Attack



DUTCH HARBOR NAVY BASE HIT BY JAP BOMBS—Shacks are burning and smoke rolls from the station ship Northwestern, but little important damage was done in the raid of June 3—4. (AP Wirephoto)

For history will mark June 3, 1942, as the date of the first air attack of an alien enemy on the North American Continent.

Wednesday, June 3rd 1942

Mary and Jim left for Oklahoma at 11 this morning. Hannah was up at breakfast time to tell us that Mother has moved from 79 Richmond Road to 11 Oak Avenue. Frances stayed home today to see Mary off. Fried eggs for Breakfast. To turn all the way on the car - talking with "Rut" Power. Office - Work. Over to see Damon Hall. Out to lunch at 12.30 with Everett Lane. To the Country Plate in the little building - Chicken a la king - Back to the office - Siesta. Work. Left at 4.10 Car all the way home. Scotch highballs - Dinner. Ran off 4 movie films - preliminary to taking them in town to be spliced so that can be shown at the Browne + Nichols dance Friday evening -

Japanese planes raided the United States base at Dutch Harbor in Alaskan waters yesterday, the Axis somewhat strengthened its position in Libya and Essen, Germany, was bombed again. There was some sharp but indecisive fighting on the Russian and Chinese fronts.

Dutch Harbor was raided twice, the second raid coming six hours after the first, in which four Japanese bombers and about fifteen fighters took part. In the first attack little damage was done.

Thursday, June 4th 1942

Fraunce was off to an early start
leaving at 8.30 to go down to the
dentists - her tooth came out. Breakfast -
minced ham on toast. To town all the way
on the cars. Office work - left at 11.50 in
Moody's car - with G. C. M. to the Hotel
Kennebec - Celebration for the Providence
Office - the usual routine - the flash
pictures - the luncheon - to Fenway
Park for the Ball game. Red Sox vs. Cleveland
Indians. Had to leave at the end of
four innings. Subway to Park to Harvard
Square - Bus to Belmont Centre. Belmont
Public Library - Trustees' Meeting - Waid
took group pictures of the Trustees. Over
at 6. David came down to get me. Home.
Scotch Highballs. Dinner topped off with
Strawberry Shortcake. To bed early. Quite
tired today. Did not sleep well last night.
Before going to the office this morning,
got off at Park St. walked to Ives Johnson's
left 4 colored movie films with R. J. Blake
to be spliced.

Fort Sill, Okla
O.C.C. 24

Thurs. June 4, 1914

Dear Dad

What a thrill I
got when those photos
arrived. I just sat on
my bed and drank
them in. Looks as if
they are really good.
Many for a fellow to
have. You know too
much of the experience
life makes a lad forget
that there are such
wonderful things as there
are in those pictures.
Whenever I go. I'll show
them right with me.

Mother tells me that
you had a very hard

Thunderstorm. There the other
night was it the first of
the season? We had
our first one here and
it was a beauty. We thought
that our tents would come
down right on our heads.
They shook and shifted,
and the rain did come so
hard that a fine spray
lifted the roof and damped
us and all our
clothing and equipment very
badly. We were recovering from
our first or even our last
experience very shortly.
Don't produce!! -

I hope that you and
all the gang are home and
well and happy. If you
need you know I would
be glad to help. But I must
close. So, go along now,

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One of them was the
Glossy one or at all the
thing went going to last
frames and the first
thing you know and
all the best together
again in that 13th to
14th on the front
of the corner - I
want that to something!

Do not forget to take
that Victoria!

And now, my best
love to you and all
the family —

John



(AP Wirephoto)

JAP BOMB FINDS TARGET AT DUTCH HARBOR—Smoke rises from dock section of Dutch Harbor after Japs bombed town June 3 and 4. Quarters in foreground appear unharmed.



COMPLIMENTARY LUNCHEON

IN THE PRIVATE DINING ROOM, "THE BOSTON ROOM"

HOTEL KENMORE, BOSTON

FOLLOWED BY THE

BALL GAME AT FENWAY PARK

BOSTON RED SOX vs. CLEVELAND INDIANS



Tendered by the

Boston Mutual Life Insurance Company

to the

Providence District

Boston Mutual Champions of 1941



Thursday, June 4th, 1942 - 1:00 P. M.

PROVIDENCE ON TOP FOR 1941

The Company's Leading District for
Combined Insurance Increase, average per man.



Left to right: Asst. Supt. of Agencies Lorne J. Peters, Supt. of Agencies William H. Moody, Secretary and Treasurer Edward C. Mansfield, Supt. Ambrose F. White, President Jay R. Benton, Asst. Secretary-Treasurer Everett H. Lane.

PROVIDENCE OFFICE ORGANIZATION

Ambrose F. White, Superintendent

ASSISTANTS

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Salvatore DiLeo

Julius Dokton

AGENTS

Frederick W. Lewis, Jr.
Samuel Wishnevsky
Anthony J. Bernardo
Henry DeMatteis
William Bishoff

Guglielmo G. Amato
Edward Goldberg
Angelo DiBiase
Rocco Andreozzi

Francis Farrell
Lawrence Barone
Arthur B. Richman
Benedetto A. Consiglio
Adelchi DiDomenico

New Agent added since January

Edward Spizzirri

HOME OFFICE REPRESENTATIVES

Jay R. Benton
President

William H. Moody
Superintendent of Agencies

Edward C. Mansfield
Secretary and Treasurer

Lorne J. Peters
Assistant Superintendent of Agencies



Chilled Fruits Florida

★ ★ ★

Soup du Jour

★ ★ ★

Queen Olives

Garden Radishes

Iced Celery Hearts

★ ★ ★ ★ ★

Char-Coal Broiled Filet Mignon, Mushroom Sauce

Delmonico au Gratin Potatoes

Fresh Green Vegetable

★ ★ ★ ★ ★

Hot Dinner Rolls

Sweet Butter

★ ★ ★ ★

Fancy Ice Cream

Assorted Fancy Cakes

★ ★ ★

Coffee

Cigars

Cigarettes

Japanese bombers, on the heels of the "feeler" raid on Dutch Harbor, Alaska, carried their assault 2,350 miles to the southwest yesterday with an attack on Midway Island, farthestmost outpost of the United States in the Northern Pacific.

The Navy Department, reporting no details as yet on the Midway raid, declared that the bombing of Dutch Harbor appeared designed to test American defenses. A Navy communiqué revealed that the Japanese, apparently engaged in reconnaissance, dropped no bombs on their second flight over Dutch Harbor. However, Secretary of War Stimson warned that all American objectives must be on guard against further raids. [All the foregoing,



PHOTO
LEAF PHOTO GALLERY
STUDIO, 448 TREMONT ST., BOSTON



PHOTO BY
EGAN PHOTO SERVICE
STUDIO, 446 TREMONT ST., BOSTON

BELMONT PUBLIC LIBRARY

Monthly Meeting of Trustees

Thursday - June 4th at 5 P.M. at the Library.

LUCY D. LUARD

Secretary

MIDDLESEX CLUB *Annual Meeting and Luncheon* PARKER HOUSE

THURSDAY JUNE 4, 1942, at 12:30 P. M.

Annual reports will be made; Officers will be elected for the ensuing year and such other business that may properly come before this meeting.

A Good Speaker will be provided.

No charge to members in good standing.

DANIEL NEEDHAM, *President*

June 4, 1942

Mr. Nicholas Benton
Box 534
Phillips Exeter Academy
Exeter, New Hampshire

Dear Nicholas:

Enclosed is another five dollars, a medium
of exchange and barter, that you will find very handy.

We had a good time together last Saturday,
didn't we? Mother wants you to be sure to bring home
your sugar ration card.

We will go up to the Ball Game Saturday in
the Mercury (unless it is raining hard). We will meet
you on second base when the game is over.

With Love,

JHB:BCC
Enclosure

100 ROOMS
MODERN - FIREPROOF



Hotel

STONEWALL JACKSON

Queen City of the Shenandoah Valley

Staunton, Va.

Aug. 4, 1942

Dear family

This is really a grand hotel.
We are about to go out and stuff on
Southern chicken. We drove 370
miles today, and coming down the
Shenandoah Valley was glorious.
Penna. + N. Y. weren't so hot.
We had lunch at Harrisburg - at
a Howard Johnson's! of all places.
Very good, though. Roanoke is 100
miles from here - which would
have been too much for one day.
We're making better time now that
we've left the steel centers behind.
Bethlehem + Allentown took hours
to get through. It's a swell trip + we're
both fine. Passed by Reading at
11 am. and found it too far off our
track. Also a bad time to call people.
Love, Mary

Middlesex Club Pledges All-Out Victory Drive

**Decries Use of War
For Profiteering;
Needham Re-elected**

The Middlesex Club, a focal point of Republicanism in New England, yesterday dedicated its party and pledged itself to prosecution of the war to "final uncompromised victory."

At the same time it denounced and voiced vigorous opposition to any attempt to use the war crisis to amass private wealth, acquire personal power or accomplish changes in the established American way of living which are not necessary for advancement of the war effort.

NEEDHAM RE-ELECTED

These and other forthright resolutions of loyalty were adopted at the club's annual meeting and luncheon at the Parker House, where Maj.-Gen. Daniel Needham, son of the club's first president, was re-elected president.

Benjamin F. Felt of Melrose, vice-president who presided in Gen. Needham's absence, congratulated the club on the courage and foresight it expressed last October when it became the first Republican organization to declare for all-out support of the nation's foreign policy and the defeat of Nazi-dominated Germany.

In line with this stand taken weeks before the attack on Pearl Harbor, the club yesterday also endorsed the non-isolationist post-war stand taken by the Republican National Committee several weeks ago. It also lauded the leadership and vision of Wendell Willkie in advocating the principles underlying the national committee's declaration.

Other resolutions adopted were: "That every measure and every criticism that may be suggested for party support must first be subjected to the acid test of whether it aids in the performance of this task, (a victorious war effort), and if it does we shall support it regardless of partisan differences of opinion or of political advantage.

"That we will give unwavering loyalty to the President in the performance of his mission as the commander-in-chief of our armed forces and of the millions of our fellow Americans who now are or soon will be fighting on far-flung battle fields and on the seven seas.

"That we will support all sound measures which seek to bring about a just distribution of the burdens of war and which aim to end extravagance in government, to eliminate non-essential governmental activities and to curb expenditures for non-war purposes, to the end that our national resources may be marshaled in support of our fighting forces.

"That to give unity, power and cohesion to our efforts, we urge all Republicans to give vigorous and unstinted support to the foregoing principles at this present critical hour."

Other officers elected with Gen. Needham were Benjamin F. Felt, vice-president; Senator Locke, Gov. Seaborn Hall, former Gov. Frank G. Allen and Charles G. Parncroft of Framingham, honorary presidents; Waldo M. Hunt, Needham, treasurer; Gage Bailey, Cambridge, secretary; Harry Dunlap Brown, Billerica, assistant secretary, and Charles C. Balcom, West Newton, auditor.

The advisory board includes William J. Keville and Jay R. Benton of Belmont; Robert Lincoln O'Brien of Dedham; Samuel W. Jones, Newton; Charles S. Proctor, Lowell; Dist. Atty. Robert F. Bradford, Cambridge, and Warren F. Freeman of West Roxbury.

Members of the executive committee are William B. Baker, Atty. Gen. Robert T. Bushnell, Maynard Hutchinson and Thomas W. White, all of Newton; Jesse B. Baxter, Milton; Arthur P. Crosby and Albert F. Bigelow, Brookline; Charles T. Cottrell, Dr. Herbert H. Howard, Edward C. Mansfield, Walter R. Meigs, Charles A. Malley and Dr. Marcellus Rockwood, all of Boston; Dudley H. Dorr, Lancaster; Robert E. Goodwin, Concord; Charles P. Howard, Reading; Edward H. Kittredge, Arlington; George B. Rowell, Cambridge; Harry H. Williams, Braintree; Mason Seaves, Dedham; Bayard T. Thompson, Jr., Lynn; and Raymond S. Williams of Winchester.



Jim outside the Stone wall
Jackson Hotel at Staunton, Va.

June 5-1942



HOTEL ANDREW JOHNSON-KNOXVILLE, TENN.

June 5, 1942

Dear Mother and Dad-

We have just landed only to find it a "dry" city! However, tomorrow we go to Memphis which will be a different story.

Virginia was beautiful! Tennessee is hot- and so far the roads can't compare with Virginia's which were the best I have ever seen.

Yesterday and today we ran into terrible thunderstorms. At one point yesterday it was so bad we had to pull up by a barn for shelter. The wind almost blew us away and it was impossible to see.

Having a swell time. Love to all.

Mary

VICE PRESIDENTS
CHARLES FRANCIS ADAMS
FRANK G. ALLEN
PAUL F. CLARK
EDWARD J. FROST
P. A. O'CONNELL

PRESIDENT
HENRY J. NICHOLS

TREASURER
THOMAS S. KNIGHT
MANAGING DIRECTOR
M. D. LIMING

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80 FEDERAL STREET, BOSTON, MASS.

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RICHARD J. SACKETT
ERWIN H. SCHELL
GLENWOOD J. SHERRARD
JOSEPH P. SPANG, JR.
MAHLON E. TRAYLOR

June 5, 1942

Mr. Jay R. Benton, President
Boston Mutual Life Insurance Company
160 Congress Street
Boston, Massachusetts

Dear Jay:

I'd like your judgment.

What ten leaders do you believe Boston business would like to hear at Members' Luncheons next fall and winter? Will you check your selections on the accompanying list, adding names wherever desired, and then return your ballot to me, please?

This will be helpful and appreciated.

Sincerely,

Paul

JPF:DM:Enclosure

J. Paul Foster, Secretary
Committee on
Meetings and Members' Luncheons

File
Received - Benton

JUN 8 1942

Attended to viz:

Returned JUN 8 - 1942

Two Win Prizes at Browne and Nichols

Walter Adler, Jr., son of Mr. and Mrs. Walter Adler of 31 Lincoln st, was the winner of the Harvard Club Book Prize, which is presented each year by the Harvard Club of Boston to the best all around boy at Browne and Nichols School, Cambridge. Walter was a member of the fourth class of which he was president. He was also captain of the basketball team, co-captain of the baseball team and an honor student.

Another Belmont boy winning honors was Peter Benton, Class 3, son of Mr. and Mrs. Jay R. Benton of 3 Pequossette rd, who was awarded the Gainer's Prize for showing the most improvement in his class for the year.

Peter's Marks for

the year were

English 70 -

French 62 -

History 75 -

Math 64 -







At B. & N. Graduation this morning - Peter was Awarded
the Gainer Prize for his Class. Presented to the Student
who has made the best Progress and Done the most for
Friday, June 5th 1942 His Class!!

Poached egg on fish cake for breakfast.
To the square with Frances - Helen
Jameson along. Subway - Office - Work.
Out to lunch at 12.30 with Everett
Lane - Walked out Brighton St. to the
sidewalk cafe in front of the Hotel
Brunswick - Scallops with Tartar Sauce.
On the way back - into Schrafts for a box
of cookies for John - Office. at 2
Peter came in for money for the
Morse & Nichols Class Day Dance
tonight. Maroon Tie and Hankies -
Corsage. Dance Ticket. Suffer money -
Work. Left at 4.10. Subway. Square -
Bottle of Absorbine - Met Frances at Church
Street. Helen Jameson with her Out on the
West lawn. Beautiful afternoon. Puffert's
Beer. The Jamesons stayed to dinner. Had
it out on the lawn.

Peter left for the dance at 7.30. his partner
Miss Jane Burke. & across the street.
A fine looking pair - took some pictures of
them. Peter got home at 1.45. They
had wound up the day's festivities at
Smith House on the River.

Saturday, June 6th 1942

Breakfast in bed this morning -
read all the papers - took it easy
and rested. The day became very
warm - nearly 80° - so Frances decided
not to go to Andover. At 12. David, Peter,
& I started out - picked up gasoline
at two different stations. They would
only sell one unit apiece - We had
lunch at the Howard Johnson's just
this side of the Andover Underpass -
Chicken Gumbo - Minute Sirloin Steak -
French Fried Onions. Scotch highball -
Milk - Sliced Orange. Then on to Andover -
arrived there just as the Exeter Colts
came marching along - watched the
interchange of cheers - then to Brothers
Field - quite a game. Fourteen innings -
but Andover won 2 to 1. Weather was almost
perfect - although once in a while - the sun
was hot. Joined up with Nicholas (also
Billy O'Shea) to the Andover railroad
station to pick up Nicholas' Bags -
the ride home - Remin - Front
Porch. Cold Beer. Dinner on
the Porch - Mr. Gross, Nicholas' Advisor, told me
at the game that Nicholas had passed all his
Courses.

M E M O R A N D U M

SENT TO JOHN

FORT SILL

MONDAY, JUNE 1ST

HALF POUND THOMPSON'S SPA CHOCOLATES
BOSTON SUNDAY HERALD
SUNDAY FUNNIES
NEW YORK SUNDAY NEWS
BELMONT CITIZEN
BELMONT HERALD
COOS COUNTY DEMOCRAT
ROTOGRAVURES

TUESDAY, JUNE 2ND

"LOOK"
BOSTON POST

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 3RD

TIN OF S. S. PIERCE'S CHOCOLATE WAFERS
"PIC"
BOSTON POST

THURSDAY, JUNE 4TH

NEW YORKER
BOSTON POST

FRIDAY, JUNE 5TH

BOX SCHRAFFT'S ASSORTED COOKIES
"CLOSE-UP"
BOSTON POST
COOS COUNTY DEMOCRAT

SATURDAY, JUNE 6TH

"JEST"

* * * * *
* * *
*

Andover Defeats Exeter, 2-1, In 14th; Machaj Shades Conway

ANDOVER, June 6—Andover defeated Exeter, 2-1, in 14 innings today. It was a thrilling pitchers battle all the way between Ed Machaj of Andover and Exeter's Bob Conway.

The break finally came in the 14th when Duden reached second base on an overthrow of first by third baseman Moses. Flanagan beat out a sacrifice bunt, Duden advancing to third. Hammer was walked to fill the bases. Conway knocked down Sturges' grounder but could not get the ball home in time to head off Duden with the winning run.

Exeter scored in the sixth as a result of two errors. With two out Asbury fumbled Schuster's grounder. Schuster stole second and scored when Moher dropped Hannigan's high fly.

The score was tied by Andover in the eighth. Hammer walked and Sturges and Furman each bunted safely, filling the bases. Conway tried to pick Sturges off second base. Hammer broke for the plate on the throw to second and scored.

Machaj pitched himself out of a tough spot in the fourth inning. Exeter had runners on third and second with none out, but Ed bore down, retired the next three batters and the runners were left stranded.

Flanagan led the Blue at bat with three hits, while Schuster was outstanding for the Red and Gray. In addition to handling 18 chances at first base he made three hits, one a double.

ANDOVER					EXETER									
	ab	bh	po	a		ab	bh	po	a					
Moher.2	5	0	8	2	Hub'ard.cf	6	1	4	0					
Asbury.s	5	2	1	4	Foret.2	5	0	3	4					
Bush.1	6	0	16	1	Conway.p	5	1	1	6					
Duden.cf	6	1	3	0	Schuster.1	5	3	18	0					
Flana'n.r	6	3	4	1	Hann'n.lf	3	0	1	1					
Hammer.c	3	0	7	2	Symonds.lf	1	0	0	0					
Sturges.3	6	2	1	6	Higgins.r	6	1	0	0					
Fur'an.lf	4	2	0	0	Moses.3	6	0	1	7					
Machaj.p	4	0	2	5	Coughlin.s	5	2	4	4					
					Marshall.c	5	1	7	2					
Totals	45	10	42	21	Totals	47	9	39	24					
Innings—	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	14
Andover—	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	2
Exeter—	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1
Errors—	Hammer, Asbury, Moher 2, Coughlin, Moses 2. Two-base hit—Schuster. First base on balls—Off Machaj 3, Conway 4. Struck out—By Machaj 5, Conway 6.													

SATURDAY,

A major naval and air engagement between United States and Japanese forces—the closest to the American mainland yet fought—apparently raged on last night in the wake of Japan's attack on Midway Island. Honolulu heard reports that the great battle was shifting eastward, with the Japanese possibly seeking a showdown in the Hawaiian area.



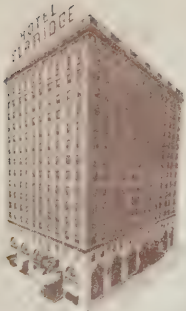
END OF ANDOVER'S GRAND OLD CAMPUS, LAID OUT WITH NEW ENGLAND ORDER, STANDS SAMUEL PHILLIPS HALL, A REC

BOMB DROPPED IN MAY, 1941, EXPLODED IN JUNE, 1942



Wreckage caused in the Elephant and Castle area, Southeast London, on June 6, when a German bomb that had laid undetected since the raids of thirteen months ago exploded. Nineteen persons were killed, fifty-nine injured and more than a hundred made homeless.

The New York Times, passed by British censor



HOTEL

CLARIDGE
Six Floors Air Conditioned

400 ROOMS
400 BATHS

Memphis' Smartest Hotel

MAIN AT ADAMS

MEMPHIS, TENN.

June 6, 1942

Dear Family-

Here we are for tonight. So far we have gone 1400 odd miles, today's trip being 435 miles. Not bad, though, because of the STRAIGHT roads. In fact we made it in the same time as our other trips. Didn't go over 50 either.

Only had a little rain today. All along the way we saw families going to town in wagons. Every town was crowded with black and white, all in from the hills. They all just stood on the streets and talked or gaped. Quite a sight.

The next two days will be short trips (about 300 mi.) Tomorrow we expect to go to Fort. Smith, Ark.

This hotel is the NUTS. The best

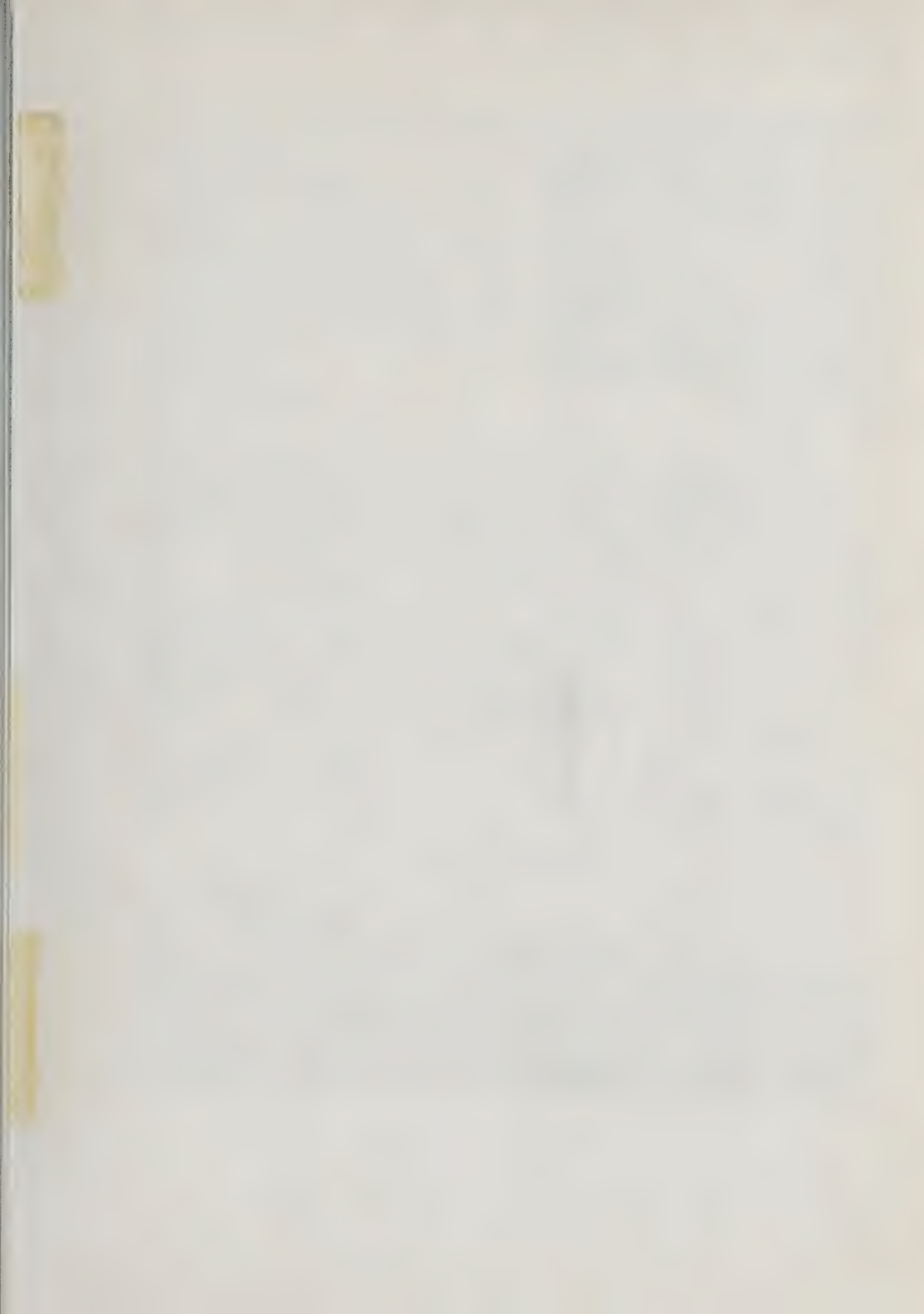
wt. We are going dinner - dancing now as
it is Saturday night. Probably there will
be very little dancing, though, as we
are both "tired".

We have a great time with the
Southerners. We can't understand
them + they can't understand us.
all of which results in numberless
"I beg your pardons?" from us and
"Ma'am?" or "Suh?" from them.

Tell the Jamisons the news of
this day as there are no postcards
up here + I am "tired". Tired, to you.

Love to all,

Mary





PEARL HARBOR ATTACKED

U. S. sprang to battle stations at 7:55 a.m., Dec. 7.



SINGAPORE COLLAPSES

Fall of citadel symbolized tragedy in Far East.



INDUSTRY SPEEDS



RATIONS & SALVAGE

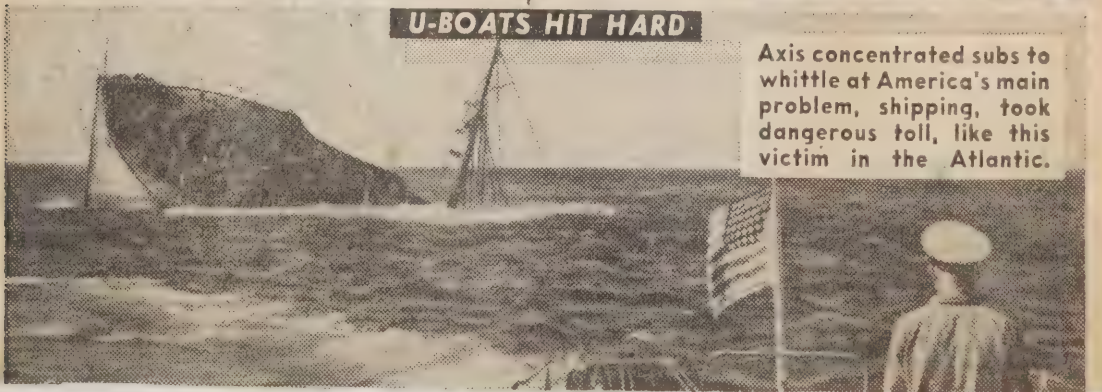
Change in civilian life was rapid. Industry embarked on giant effort, salvage became patriotic, hundreds of items vanished.



WAR BONDS SELL

U-BOATS HIT HARD

Axis concentrated subs to whittle at America's main problem, shipping, took dangerous toll, like this victim in the Atlantic.



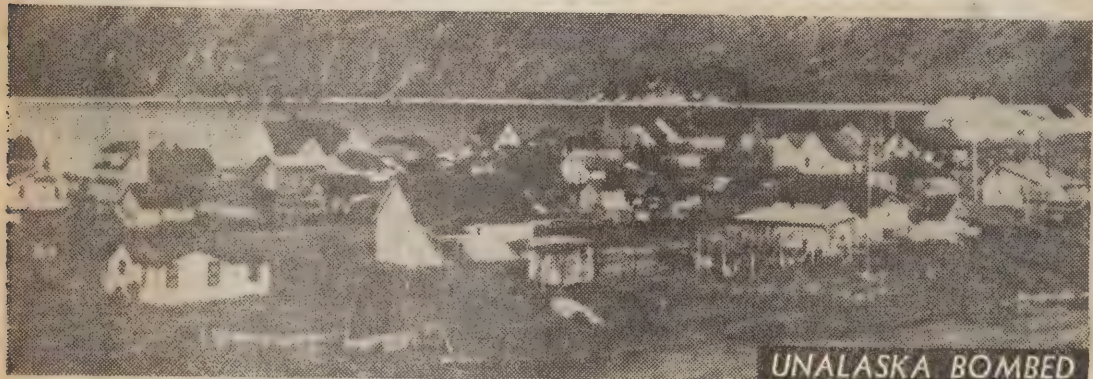
A.E.F. AROUND WORLD



SKY FIGHTERS BUSY



THE YANKS STRIKE BACK



UNALASKA BOMBED

A view of the harbor and village of Unalaska, across the harbor from the United States naval base at Dutch Harbor, which was attacked by a Japanese sneak force of four bombers and 15 fighters, June 3. The Navy announcement said that there was "no serious damage" and "few casualties."



DIMOUT ON THE EAST COAST

Dimout, ordered by the Army early in May, is affecting civilian life along the whole New England and New York seaboard, even more than the occasional practice blackouts ordered as preparedness against expected Axis bombing raids. Dimout, intended to prevent silhouetting of vessels by submarines, brings out American ingenuity, as witness the A. R. P. warden teaching a motorist how to dim his headlights with paper shopping bags.

Pearl Harbor to

Dutch Harbor-

Six Months of America's War



PEARL HARBOR, SUNDAY, DEC. 7, 1941

Just six months ago today at 1:40, Eastern Standard Time, while Japanese "peace" envoys waited in Washington to see Secretary of State Hull, Japanese bombers struck at America's Gibraltar of the Pacific, found American defenders "not on the alert." Worst single loss was the 32,000-ton battleship Arizona, shown in the photograph, and torn to scrap when her boilers and magazine exploded after a bomb hit.



A. E. F. LANDS IN IRELAND

Bad news for Hitler was that the first contingent of a new A. E. F. had landed in Northern Ireland on Jan. 26. It's a big force now, part of it in Britain, part still in Ulster.

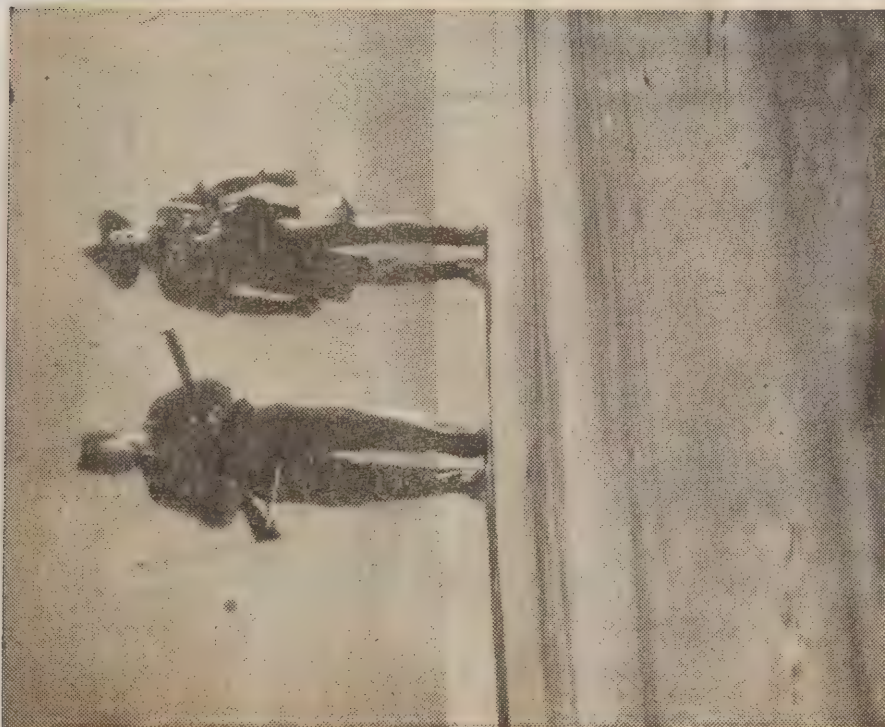


BATAAN, A GLORIOUS PACE
American and Filipino troops on Bataan Peninsula made a stand against overwhelming odds which ranks in heroism with defense of the Alamo. The picture shows an American sleeping beside his weapons a few days before April 9 when casualties, disease, exhaustion, and lack of food and ammunition made further resistance physically impossible. Corregidor was surrendered nearly a month later.



AMERICANS RAID JAPANESE ISLANDS

American task forces of ships and planes successfully attacked several Japanese held mid-Pacific islands in February and March, did much damage, suffered few losses. Photo shows a plane taking off from a carrier during the Feb. 1 raid on the Marshall and Gilbert Islands.



(A. P. Wirephoto)

AMERICA JOINS THE AUSTRALIAN PATROL

Ever since early January, American fighting men and equipment have been pouring into Australia. American soldiers help garrison the continent and patrol such lonely stretches of coast as the picture shows, while they prepare for a major offensive.



(Acme Photo)

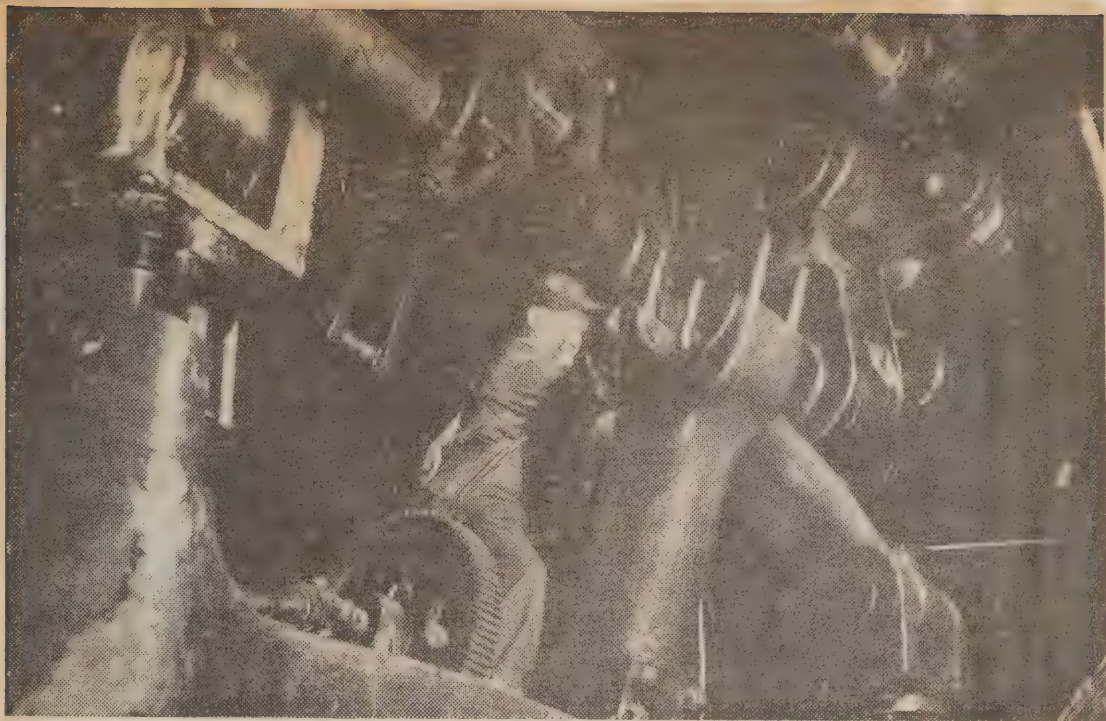
AUSTRALIA GREETES THE HERO

Brought by speedboat and plane from Bataan by Presidential orders to assume command of all United Nations forces in the Southwest Pacific area, Gen. Douglas MacArthur was welcomed by the jubilant Australians, who took his arrival on March 17 as a pledge that the United States would see them through. To Americans he seemed even more than a man of the hour when his headquarters announced victory over the Japanese in the battle of the Coral Sea, early in May.



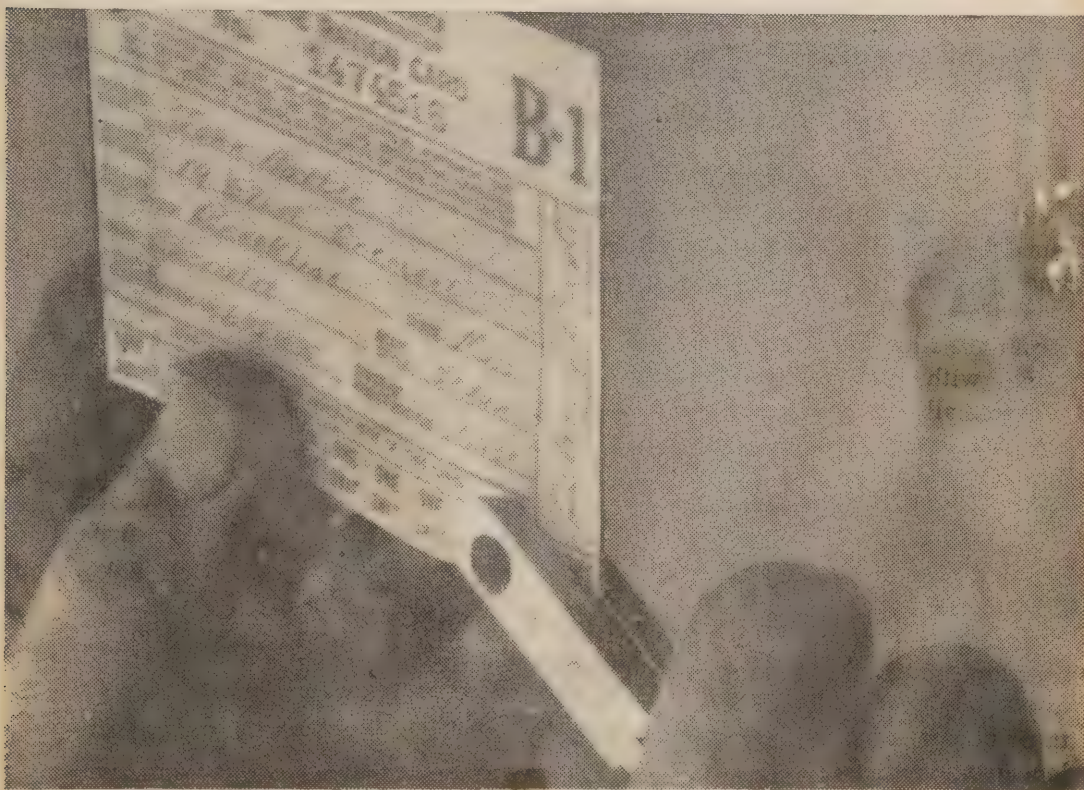
JIMMY DOOLITTLE HOME FROM TOKIO

Led by the famous stunt flyer, now a brigadier general, unescorted American bombers laid their eggs on Tokio and other Japanese cities on April 18, caused much damage, some casualties, vast amazement and alarm, departed without loss of a plane or man, landed safely in still mysterious "Shangri-la." Last month President Roosevelt pinned the Congressional Medal of Honor on Jimmy, while Mrs. Doolittle looked on.



AMERICAN PRODUCTION IS HITLER'S NIGHTMARE

Planes and tanks came off American assembly lines this Spring in numbers indicating that the President's 1942 goal—60,000 planes, 45,000 tanks—would be exceeded. On National Maritime Day, May 22, in the greatest mass launching since 1918, 21 vessels slid down the ways, a sizeable part of the President's pledge—8,000,000 tons of shipping this year. Other war supplies came fast as the world's mightiest industrial nation threw production into high gear.



"THERE WERE ELEVEN COUPONS A-SETTING ON THE CARD"

"Snip" goes the punch and then there were ten.



WOMEN IN KHAKI

Photo shows raincoat and hood designed for uniform of Women's Army Auxiliary Corps, recruited for first time in U. S. history May 27. Cap has semi-stiff crown and visor.



CONVOY STILL THE ANSWER TO SUB



AMERICAN OUTPOST AT DUTCH HARBOR

Since Pearl Harbor, United States forces in Alaska have been doubled many times, its air and naval bases enlarged and strengthened, the Alaska Highway, providing through overland communication, started. Last week Japanese planes lightly bombed the naval base at Dutch Harbor, just before details began to come through of a big battle developing between American and Japanese planes and warships near Midway Island.

June 7/12

HAMILTON
MASSACHUSETTS

Dear Mr Benton:

I came down here
last Thursday for a long
week end, but your wonderful
bouquet followed me and is
now making my room most
pleasant with its brilliancy
and fragrance. Thank you
most heartily for your kind
wishes. 40 years takes us
back to just about the beginning
of this Twentieth Century, which
surely has had its share of
trouble, but the Institution of Life
Insurance continues to give its full
share of service

Yours Sincerely
Francis T. Sears



Golfer Killed During Lashing Thunder Storm



WHERE LIGHTNING KILLED MAN

Caddies on the 17th fairway of the Oakley Country Club stand at the spot where a man was killed by lightning.

Lawyer Struck as He Seeks Shelter Under Tree---Five Places in Hub Hit---Streets Flooded

A furious thunder and lightning storm, accompanied by a torrential downpour, struck hard at Greater Boston yesterday, when bolts of lightning killed a prominent lawyer on a golf course, struck houses, felled large trees and flooded cellars in the downtown area.

James Thomas Pugh, 69, well-known Boston lawyer of 7 Larch road, Cambridge, was the victim of the storm.

He was instantly killed at the 17th tee of the Oakley Country Club golf course, Watertown, when a bolt of lightning struck a large oak tree under which he was standing. A second bolt struck another tree on the same golf course.

Attorney Pugh, killed by a lightning bolt, was secretary of the Cambridge Selective Service Board No. 48. He was born Sept. 3, 1873, in Morrisville, N. C. He graduated from the University of North Carolina in 1893 with an A. B. degree and a year later received his A. M. degree from the same university.

Well-Known as Lawyer

From 1893 until 1895 he was an instructor of Latin at the University of North Carolina and from 1897 to 1898

was an instructor of Latin at the University School, Cleveland, O. Following this he came to Harvard College, where he received an A. M. and an L. L. B. degree in 1901.

He married the former Miss Mabel Vaughan of Cambridge and Portsmouth, N. H. She was a Radcliffe graduate. In Boston he first became associated with the law firm of Elder and Whitman and remained with the firm when it became Elder, Whitman and Barnum. He then became associated with the firm of Russell, Pugh and Kneeland and at the time of his death yesterday was with the law firm of Phipps, Durgin and Cook.

Sunday, June 7th 1942

Up letimes, well refreshed. Frances down for a snooze - Breakfast in bed - Orange juice - corn flakes. Baked Beans - Sausages - Toast - Iced Coffee. The Sunday Papers - Nicholas is home - so there's music early in the morning in the Big living Room. Took it easy all morning. Up at 12. Down to the Front ^{Porch}. Pat & Louise over. His first visit to his home on Hillcrest Road since Easter. Ballentine's Ale - Quite a thunderstorm at 2.30. Dark, heavy rains, much lightning. Didn't seem quite as close as others in the past. but later the Rogers telephoned that a Bolt had hit a tamarack in their Back yard against the English Garden Wall. Frances & Nicholas rode over to see it. I rested all afternoon & evening. Desultory reading and the radio. Frances brought me up a snack supper at 7.30 Telled Consomme - Club Sandwich - Milk. Blueberries & grape fruit.

The late radio news told that Attorney James T. Pugh had been killed by lightning ~~in~~ at the Oakley Country Club. He had sought refuge beneath a tree by the 16th green.

MONDAY,

Great naval actions still under way in the Pacific overshadowed the rest of the week-end's war news. Japanese land forces were apparently engaged in an elaborate series of campaigns against the Chinese, and Marshal Rommel's Axis forces seemed to be having hard going in Libya.

Monday, June 8th 1942

to the Square with Frances and once again giving Mrs. Hibby a ride. Sulway - Office - work - out to lunch at 12.30 with Everett Dane and out Boylston St. to Howard Johnson Grill in the Hotel Brunswick. Chicken Pattie Hawaii - Back to office - siesta - work. left at 4.40. Sulway - met Frances, Mrs. Hibby with her - Home. Ruperts - at 6.30 came Mr + Mrs. Gilbert Graves - he of B. & N. they invited to dinner - all had to do with Peter's going to his summer camp at Temple, Maine - At 8 David drove me down to Waverley - Meeting of directors of the Cooperative Bank - Over at 10. Home on the cars. Graves still at the house. and finally before leaving - the well-known Bite, which I had been expecting - a proposal that I pay part of Peter's expenses at the Camp if he goes down as junior Counsellor -

WAVERLEY CO-OPERATIVE BANK

Belmont, Mass., June 3, 1942.

Dear Sir:

The regular meeting of the Board of Directors will be held at the Bank on Monday evening,

June 8th.

at 8 p. m.

It is hoped that you will be able to be present.

Respectfully yours,

WALTER E. BORIGHT,

Treasurer.



a garage in Allston (above) looked like this after lightning struck during Boston's first June thunder storm.



WHAT

WAS

LEFT

OF

NED.

MANSFIELD'S

GARAGE!

Monday Morning, June 7th, 1942

Corporal John H. Benton
Field Artillery, O.C.S. #21,
Fort Sill, Oklahoma

Dear John:

Yesterday afternoon at 2:30 we had a heavy thunderstorm and sharp lightning -- and a telephone call from the Rogers that a bolt had struck the tamarack tree in their back yard next to the garden wall. Frances and Nicholas went over to see it. Debris all over the yard.

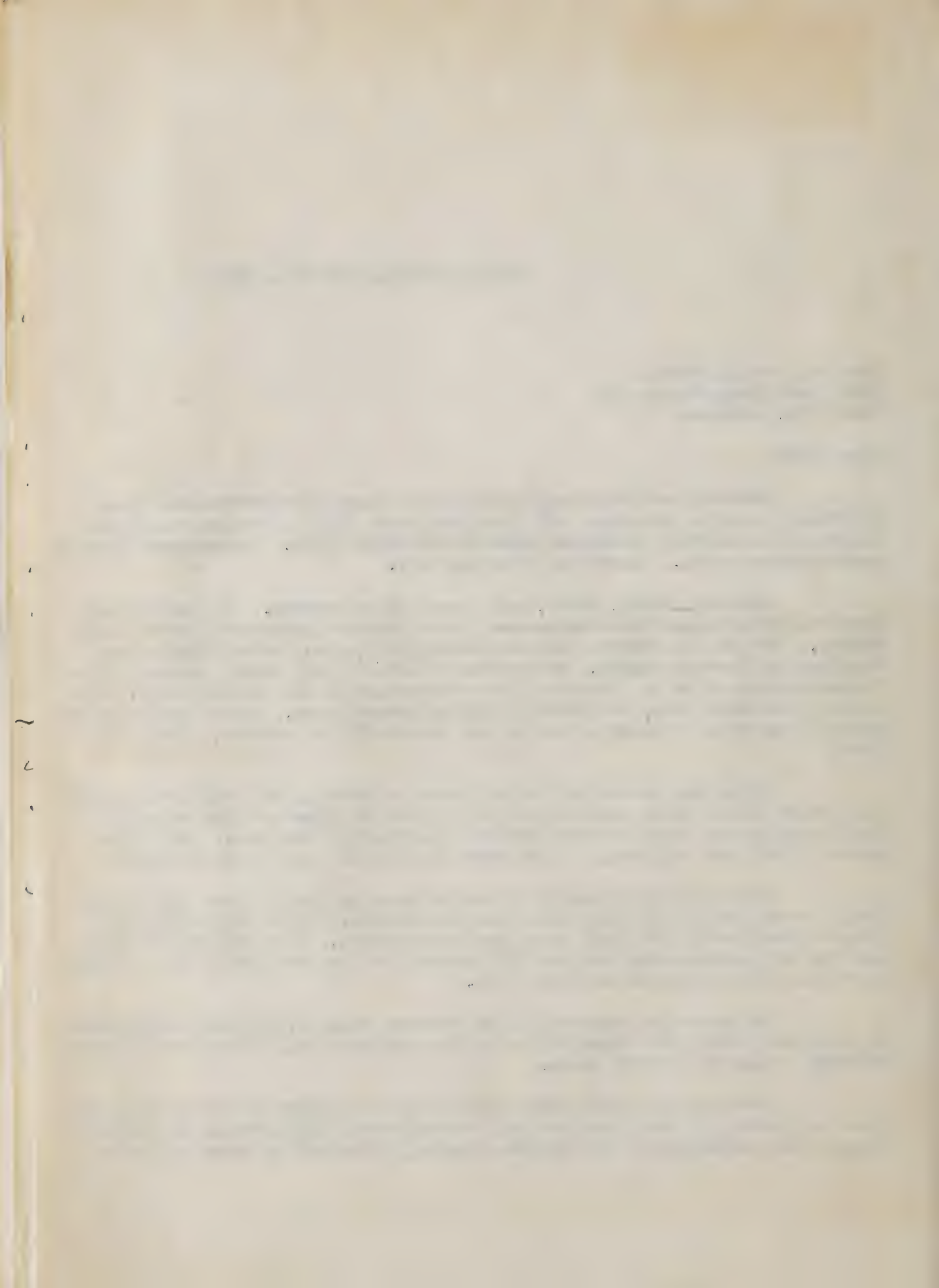
Saturday, David, Peter, and I went up to Andover. Stopped at the Howard Johnson's near the Overpass -- Minute Sirloin Steaks with French Fried Onions. Then on to Andover, arriving there just as the Exeter Cohorts came marching up the main street. To Brothers' Field -- a 1 1/4 Inning Baseball Game. Andover winning 2 to 1. It was a fine afternoon with the stands packed. His school year being over, we brought Nicholas home with us. His advisor gave me some advance news -- namely, that he had passed all his courses. Isn't that fine?

Friday was graduation day at Browne & Nichols, and Peter was awarded the Gainer Prize, given each year to the boy in his class who had made the best progress and done the most for the school during the year. Peter also passed in all his subjects. A fine year for the two boys scholastically.

Nicholas busy yesterday afternoon changing the pictures all around in his room, putting up new Banners and Ski Posters. Major Bettlauffer was home this week-end, his first trip here since Easter. I calculate that Mary and Jim will have arrived at Fort Sill before this letter reaches you. I hope that you will be able to see them a lot.

The late radio news said that Attorney James T. Pugh had been killed by lightning during the storm at the Oakley Country Club. He had sought refuge beneath a tree by the 16th green.

Secretary Mansfield tells me that at the height of the storm at his home in Allston, a great ten foot high concrete wall belonging to the Edison Company was undermined by the floods of water, collapsed and came over on to



- Page 2 -

his steel garage and crushed it flat as a pancake -- his daughter's car was in the middle of what was left of the structure -- how much that was damaged is not known yet. To be extricated today.

Thursday, the luncheon for the Providence District at the Kenmore, then to the Red Sox - Cleveland game at Fenway Park. I had to leave at the end of the 4th Inning to go to Belmont to a Library Trustees' Meeting. Had to miss the Annual Meeting of the Middlesex Club at the Parker House at noon.

Peter took Jane Burke to the graduation dance at Browne & Nichols Friday night -- he bought a maroon tie and handkerchief to go with his white coat. To Smith House (8 of them) afterwards for a snack -- home at 1:45 A.M.

Directors' Meeting Waverley Co-operative Bank tonight. Couch and Mrs. Graves of B. & N. are coming out to supper to talk over Peter's being a counsellor at their Camp at Temple, Maine, this summer. Salvation Army Advisory Board luncheon at the Chamber of Commerce tomorrow, and at 4, meeting of Executive Committee, B. U. Law School Association to lay plans for annual outing at the Commonwealth Country Club on June 11th. Thursday, Annual Luncheon, Boston Life Underwriters Association at the Boston City Club.

David has to file his draft questionnaire today.

Hope you do not have too much hot weather out there. Best wishes in all your endeavors.

With Love,

JMB:BCC



Jim + Fort Smith
Arkansas.

JUNE 7, 1942

#

200 ROOMS
200 BATHS
\$2.00 UP

CONVENTION
FACILITIES



COMPLETELY AIR COOLED

The WARD Hotel

A. N. SICARD, PRESIDENT
FRANK J. VOLKER, MANAGER



CIVIC CENTER • COFFEE SHOP • SAMPLE ROOMS • CIRCULATING ICE WATER • FREE PARKING

Fort Smith, Arkansas

June 7, 1942

Dear family-

Today's trip was really easy. Only 310 miles. This is a thriving little city and is 2nd largest in Arkansas.

Nothing startling has happened. We loved Memphis. It is a truly lovely city.

This hotel is swell, too, although we liked our Memphis hotel best of all.

We saw large spiders crossing the road today. And I do mean LARGE.

MEMBER ARKANSAS HOTEL ASSOCIATION
RECOMMENDED IN "LODGING FOR A NIGHT"



MEMBER AMERICAN HOTEL ASSOCIATION
RECOMMENDED IN "ADVENTURES IN GOOD EATING"

LIKE THIS:



(conservative as to sizes).

We arrived early tonight (6:30), after
a 10:15 start from Memphis.

Tomorrow - LAWTON.

Love to all,
Mary

FRANK TOTTON HEFFELFINGER
312 CHAMBER OF COMMERCE
MINNEAPOLIS, MINN.

June 8, 1942

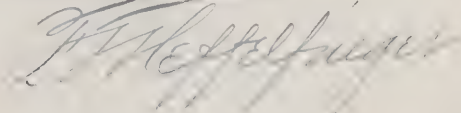
My dear Mr. Benton:

Upon my return the last of the week I received the "Jay R. Benton's Christmas Annual" and I thank you very much for remembering to send it to me. Have enjoyed going over it.

I sure did enjoy my day at Exeter and my visit with you going back to Boston on the train.

Best regards,

Very truly yours,



fth/l

Mr. J. R. Benton,
160 Congress Str.,
Boston, Mass.

WILLIAM BOOTH
FOUNDER
GEORGE L. CARPENTER
GENERAL



ERNEST I. PUGMIRE
COMMISSIONER EASTERN TERRITORY
COLONEL RICHARD F. STRETTON
PROVINCIAL COMMANDER

THE SALVATION ARMY

INCORPORATED

GREATER BOSTON ADVISORY BOARD
41 PEARL STREET
BOSTON, MASSACHUSETTS
TELEPHONE LIBERTY 6937

ADVISORY BOARD

JOHN E. WILSON
CHAIRMAN
JOHN E. HALL
VICE-CHAIRMAN
JOHN FORBES
CAMPAIGN TREASURER
JOHN COL
SECRETARY

June 2, 1942

Dear Mr. Benton:

There will be a regular meeting
of The Salvation Army Greater Boston Advisory
Board on -

TUESDAY, JUNE 9
Boston Chamber of Commerce
14th floor - Room L
at 12:20 p.m.

We will welcome on this occasion
the newly appointed leaders of The Salvation
Army for the New England States, Colonel and
Mrs. Richard F. Stretton.

A full attendance of the Board is
requested and kindly use the enclosed postal
card in replying.

Sincerely yours,

John E. Wilson
John E. Wilson
Chairman, Advisory Board

JEW:B
Enc.

JOHN C. ADAMS
R. ALLEN
JOHN M. BAILEY
ALGER F. BAKER
CHARLES B. BARNES
BENTON
CHARLES SUMNER BIRD
E. CHANNING
CHANNING
C. CHASE
CLAIR
J. B. COLSON
V. CONANT
S. CONRAD
JOHN E. CORBETT
A. COUNTWAY
G. CURREN
J. DAVIS
JOHN F. DAY
J. EASTMAN
S. EATON
EHRICH
LUCAS A. ELIOT, D.D.
JOHN R. FEARING
J. GADDIS
JOHN T. HAYWARD
HERRMANN
P. HOWARD
CHARLES F. HURLEY
J. JENKINS
J. WELL
A. JOHNSON
JOHNSON
JOHN JOHNSON
MACOMBER
J. MCADAM
F. MERRIAM
J. MINER
JOHN MORIARTY
G. O'HARE
JOHN G. PERCY
JOHN M. PROCTOR
JOHN BORN
JOHN D. SAWYER
S. SELLER
SHEPARD
JOHN SULLIVAN, D.D.
TROWER
TUCKERMAN
JOHN D. TUDOR
JOHN SEN
JOHN WETMORE

BOSTON UNIVERSITY LAW SCHOOL ASSOCIATION

There will be a meeting of the Executive Committee of the Association on Tuesday June 9 at 4:00 P. M.

The meeting will be held in the rooms of the Boston Bar Association, 21 School Street, Boston, Mass.

Very truly yours,

ALEXANDER WELCH, Secretary
845 Boylston Street, Boston

Hon. Frank W. Tomasello, President

CLASS OF SERVICE

This is a full-rate Telegram or Cablegram unless its deferred character is indicated by a suitable symbol above or preceding the address.

WESTERN UNION

1201

SYMBOLS

DL = Day Letter

NT = Overnight Telegram

LC = Deferred Cable

NLT = Cable Night Letter

Ship Radiogram

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MANAGER

J. C. WILLEVER
FIRST VICE-PRESIDENT

The filing t

•A1566 6 NT XC-LANTON OKLA 5 point of origin. Time of receipt is STANDARD TIME at point of destination

MR AND MRS J R BENTON

DUPLICATE OF TELEPHONED TELEGRAM

3 PEQUOSSETTE RD BELMONT MASS

JUST ARRIVED ARE AT WOLVERTON HOTEL WILL WRITE

MARY AND JIM

Delivered
by 7400 Mail
June 9

Wolverton Hotel
Lawton, Oklahoma

June 9, 1942

Dear Mother,

We are here at last. The whole trip was grand and this hotel is better than I expected. We have an enormous room - bedroom + sitting room and bath. All very new and modern.

Jim has just gone to the Fort to sign in. As soon as he comes back, we are going to Liberty Heights and look at new little houses. If we find one we like we can move in all the 15th.

I ate or drank something that disagreed with me, apparently, as I was up + down all last night. However, I feel much improved today. We talked to a New York girl who is here. She said she was the same way for a couple of days when she got here so I guess it is an Oklahoma ailment.

Yesterday's trip was the least pleasant of all. A three-hundred mile drive over the worst roads I have

ever seen. About 20 miles from here,
we ran over a huge snake. It was
stretching across the highway and
we caught it right in the middle.
Jim says it was at least 5 ft. long.
Just previous to this a big queen
bee had flown in and landed on
my lap! Really the largest bee I ever
saw.

The oil fields were interesting
to us, although they don't improve the
landscape. The towns in which these
refineries were smelted to high
heaven. I don't see how people live
in them.

This town is large & has everything
one needs. The hotels are second class
but serve the purpose. No one stays
in there long.

If the allotment check has come,
I'll be very happy to have it sent
out air-mail special. We are getting
kind of low, and it is $\frac{3}{4}$ of Jim's pay.

We get spring water here, and I
have had sparkling water, milk & coffee
only on the trip. So I must have eaten
something back.

I'll write again in a few days & let
you know about the house we take.

Love to all,

Mary

Tuesday, June 9th 1942

Up and full of pep - Breakfast on the front porch - Orange juice - corn flakes - Poached egg on corn beef hash - Cakes - Toast - Butter - Iced Coffee. To the Square with Frances - Helen Jameson along - Subway - office - Work - at 12.30 over to the Chamber of Commerce - Another luncheon meeting of the Boston Advisory Board of the Salvation Army. - Chicken Pie - Sat with Ralph Sanborn - Shine at Carsettis - Back to the office - Dr. Davison came in to tell me that Ned Mansfield had fainted while at lunch at Walter's - He and Mr. Moody took him home to Allston - Work at office. 2.45 up to have a conference at the Boston Safe + Deposit with F. W. Capper. Office. At 4 to Boston Bar Assn Rooms on School St. Meeting of Executive Committee of the Boston University Law School Association. To the front of the State House at 5 to meet Moody in his car. Out to Allston to see Mr. Mansfield - also viewed his garage squashed when a concrete wall collapsed on it in Sunday's storm - Back to Belmont. Rupert's Beer at Griffin's - Dinner on the front porch. Lamb stew. To bed early. Cooled off nicely tonight.

Temperature Hits 87 This Afternoon

At 2:30 this afternoon the official temperature was recorded at 87 degrees. This was the second warmest day thus far this year. On May 30 the mercury rose to 88 degrees. The warmest June 10 on record here was in 1933, when it was 90 degrees.

Wednesday, June 10th 1942

Breakfast on the front porch. Orange juice -
Oatmeal, Fried eggs & Bacon - Toast - Butter -
iced coffee - To the Square with Frances -
Helen Jameson along - Subway - Office -
work - out to lunch at 12.20 with Everett
Lane - to the sidewalk restaurant - Hotel
Brunswick - Minestrone - Meat Loaf - Spinach -
kicks - Orange - On the way back, S.S. Pierce for
goods for John. Woolworth's for a picture
frame. Office - Real Estate Committee meeting
at it once again - At 2.45 up to head of
~~Broad~~ Franklin St. where it starts at
Washington St. Waited half hour for
"War Heroes" Parade to come along, and
was it hot! Soaked. Perspiration. Stayed
until Frances marched by with the
Red Cross - Back to the office. Nicholas
Came in - ~~Another~~ Frances telephoned. Met
her at Church St. So home. Front Porch -
Ondraud - Helen Jameson & Eric Sandiford -
they had Tom Collins - 1 Ruberts Beer.
Dinner on the porch - Mackerel & good.
To bed early. Slept well.

Boston Hails 13 War Heroes





HUGE THROG WATCHES PARADE PASS along Tremont st. toward Boylston st.

War Heroes

Here's the Roster

- (1) Sergt. M. A. Riddell, D. S. M., raided Rostock and Lubeck.
- (2) Commander M. Loudon, D. F. C., fought at Tobruk.
- (3) Lieut. William Carrithers (U. S.) bombed Japs in Pacific.
- (4) Lieut. C. W. McColpin (U. S.) "Eagle Squadron" flyer downed many Nazi planes.
- (5) Engine Room Artificer Harry Howard, D. S. M., blew up St. Nazaire docks.
- (6) Sergt. R. G. Herbert, D. S. M., bombed Norway.
- (7) Ensign Donald Mason (U. S.) "Sighted sub, sank same."
- (8) Squadron Leader John D. Nettleton, bombed Nazis at Augsburg.
- (9) Lieut. T. W. Boyd, D. S. O., hero of Dunkirk, bombed St. Nazaire.
- (10) Lieut. Elliott Vandevanter Jr. (U. S.), D. F. C., raided Japs in Luzon.
- (11) Sergt. D. N. Huntley, aerial gunner, bombed St. Nazaire.
- (12) Lieut. J. M. Hall, bombed Norway.
- (13) Pilot-Officer A. F. Taylor, D. F. C., bombed Rostock and Lubeck.



ON HAILS HEROES—Torn paper rains down on Ensign Mason, one of the 13 War II heroes in this afternoon's parade in Boston.



WAR HEROES' PARADE ON WASHINGTON ST., as seen from Jordan Marsh Company building.

★

VOLUME 36
NUMBER 11

LIFE
Association
NEWS

★

JULY
1942

*A journal devoted to the best interests of
legal reserve life insurance, published by
the National Association of Life Underwriters*



Head table figures at the recent meeting of the Boston Association at which 1942-43 officers were installed: left to right, Guy W. Cox, president of the John Hancock Mutual, speaker; Retiring President Owen D. Murphy; President-Elect Winslow S. Cobb, Jr.; Vice-President E. Wesley Enman; Jay R. Benton, president of the Boston Mutual Life.

June 11, 1942



Hottest 1942 Day,

89 This Afternoon

Today was the hottest day of 1942. At 2:30 the temperature had risen to 89 degrees.

The record for the day is 93 degrees, registered in 1894.

Thursday, June 11th 1942

Breakfast on the porch - To the Square with Frances. Sulway - Office. Becoming very hot today. Work. At 11.40 taxi with Moody, Peters & Lane to Boston City Club. Attended Annual Luncheon of Boston Life Underwriters Association. Sat at head table. Hot. Back to the office in taxi - Siesta. Broiling. Left at 4.10 to C. L. Richardson's to buy a bottle of sparkling Burgundy for gift for Uncle Don & Aunt Annie. Met Frances and church St. David with her. Along came Nicholas & Billy O'Shea. Home after Ruppert's at Griffins. Front Porch. Louise came up for dinner. A bit of rest. Dressed. With Frances & Louise over to Wa Ban. Pine Ridge Road. 4th Wedding Anniversary of Uncle Don & Aunt Annie. Gathering of relations, friends, and neighbors. A good time but terrifically hot. Home at 9.45. Pulled the bed over against the west window. Some air stirring and slept fairly well.

Mercury at 88 in Boston

Five persons were drowned and numerous prostrations were reported yesterday as the heat wave continued throughout New England with little promise of relief except for scattered showers. Maximum temperature in mid-afternoon was 88 degrees.

Friday, June 12th 1942

Breakfast on the porch and then to the Square with Frances.

Helen Jameson along. Subway - Office work. Miss Danilew of the Boston Safe Deposit and Trust Co. down to start on her work. Left at 12. Cars all the way to Cushing Square. Attended the funeral of Arthur E. Hough, Town Clerk in Belmont for 25 years. Very hot again today. Cars back to town. Lunched at Chamber of Commerce Cafeteria - Breaded Veal Cutlet. Office. Siesta. Work. Left for home at 4.15. David came down to the Square to meet me + Bought a box of Gillette Blades for a Prize. Home. Front Porch - Cold Beer. Tub Bath - at 6 - David drove me over to the Commonwealth Country Club - Attended outing of Boston University Law School Association + A big turn out. Very hot. Everybody whooped it up. Judge Pappas gave me a lift home. To bed at 11.



OUTING COMMITTEE of the Boston University law school alumni directing program for the outing and election of officers this afternoon and evening at the Commonwealth Country Club. Seated, left to right, Alexander Welsh, secretary; Judge Frank W. Tomasello, president; Judge Harry K. Stone, vice-president; Wilfred J. Paquet, treasurer. Standing, left to right, former Atty.-Gen. Jay R. Benton, Judge Thomas F. Quinn, W. T. A. Fitzgerald, John J. O'Neill, George C. P. Olsson.

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS
COUNTY OF PLYMOUTH
OFFICE OF CLERK OF THE COURTS
PLYMOUTH

GEORGE C. P. OLSSON
CLERK
L. FRANCIS CALLAN, JR.
ASSISTANT CLERK

June 9, 1942.

Jay R. Benton, Esquire
160 Congress Street
Boston, Mass.

Dear Jay:

As you undoubtedly know, plans have been completed for the Annual Outing of the Boston University Law School Association at the Commonwealth Country Club on Friday, June the 12th. I would like to have you serve as a member of the Prize Committee. The duties are very simple. All you have to do is bring a prize to the Outing on Friday. Anything which would be suitable as a golfing or sports prize, will be acceptable.

Yours sincerely,

George C. P. Olsson
Co-Chairman of the Prize Committee
with
Jay R. Benton



BORDERING BOSTON'S BUSY TREMONT STREET is Lafayette Mall in the Common. In the heart of Boston.

THE NEW YORK TIMES, T

BOMB PROTECTION FOR THE TAJ MAHAL



The bamboo scaffolding around the dome serves a double purpose, protecting it from possible damage by aerial explosives and acting as a support until a crack in it can be repaired. In the foreground is Louis Johnson, President Roosevelt's personal envoy in India.

Associated Press

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS
COUNTY OF PLYMOUTH
OFFICE OF CLERK OF THE COURTS
PLYMOUTH

GEORGE C. P. OLSSON
CLERK
L. FRANCIS CALLAN, JR.
ASSISTANT CLERK

June 17, 1942

Jay R. Benton, Esq.
Counsellor at Law
160 Congress Street
Boston, Massachusetts

Dear Jay:

I am in receipt of your very excellent print of the Coliseum in Chicago (circa 1907). Since the post card itself bears no mailing stamp, I assume that you are located at the Coliseum as of the date of the cars portrayed on the card. If this is so, it is little wonder that you were unable to remember what happened on June 12th, 1942!

"Brick" O'Hare and I got together and decided that you were entitled to the prize on account of your excellent voice and all-around good sportsmanship.

Yours truly,



GCPO:B

M E M O R A N D U M

SENT TO JOHN

FORT SILL

MONDAY, JUNE 8TH

3 PACKAGES KEMP'S MOLASSES POPCORN
BOSTON SUNDAY HERALD
SUNDAY FUNNIES
BELMONT CITIZEN
BELMONT HERALD
2 P. M.s
BOSTON POST

TUESDAY, JUNE 9TH

"THRILL"
BOSTON POST

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 10TH

BOX FIG NEWTON BARS
"PIC"
BOSTON AMERICAN

THURSDAY, JUNE 11TH

"PEEK"
BOSTON AMERICAN
BOSTON POST
"THINK"

FRIDAY, JUNE 12TH

"SPOT"
BOSTON AMERICAN
COOS COUNTY DEMOCRAT

* * *
*



Wolverton Hotel
Lawton, Oklahoma

June 12, 1942

Dear Mother and Daddy,

Many thanks for the mail and the newspapers. It surely was wonderful to see a Boston paper again.

Today is Hot. The nights have been all right so far, however.

Charlie Kessler is Backing here. We went to his house for the evening Wednesday and last night for dinner.

The Housing Board just called me so I have to rush out and look again. Be back later, with a home, I hope.

It is now mid-afternoon and I have been on a vain search. However, everyone now says things should be better as two schools go out this weekend.

I have to go downstairs now

and put a nickel in the parking meter
so we won't get tagged.

Polly Kessler called and asked us
to supper again. This is very nice
as you get tired of eating out —
especially in Lawton.

Love to all,

Mary

P.S. There are places vacant, but the
Fort has ordered all men to
rent only those complying with
the rent ceilings.



(AP Wirephoto)

U. S. S. LEXINGTON UNDER FIRE IN BATTLE OF CORAL SEA—Arrow points to Jap plane—a torpedo plane judging from its low altitude—boring in to the attack. Splashes in sea and black smoke puffs behind plane show Lexington's antiaircraft fire, trying to drive off attack.

JAPANESE TORPEDO PLANE CLOSING IN DURING THE LEXINGTON'S LAST STA



The aircraft (arrow) hopping over anti-aircraft fire as it moved into position to raid the carrier in the Coral Sea battle. White left is from anti-aircraft shells exploding as they hit the water. Black puff of anti-aircraft fire at right indicates another Japan attacking from that direction. The Lexington later blew up and sank.

Associated Press Wirephoto (U



ON SHIP!—Officers and crew of the stricken U. S. S. Lexington slide down lines to the sea while a destroyer (at right) stands by to pick them up. Not a life was lost in abandoning the burning giant, but casualties were during the Jap attack and fire which followed. (AP Wirephoto)



AS MIGHTY EXPLOSIONS WRECKED AIRCRAFT CARRIER LEXINGTON

Ignition of gasoline vapors from bomb-ruptured lines caused explosion.


JUNE 13, 1942

AMERICAN TORPEDO PLANES FINISH OFF STRICKEN JAP CARRIER



ry photo shows a high point in the Coral Sea battle. Two navy torpedo planes, arrows, are circling the large Jap aircraft ca
dy aflame from bcmb hits. The plane, right, apparently is almost touching the water. The other plane is half hidden by sn

MIDWAY BATTLE



JAP BOMBER scored a direct hit on United States aircraft carrier Yorktown during the Battle of Midway despite heavy curtain of anti-aircraft fire thrown up by the carrier and accompanying fighting ships of United States Pacific task force. Damaging the Yorktown was the only considerable enemy success in the greatest naval disaster in Japanese history.

Mrs. Harris Sherburne
announces the marriage of her daughter
Elizabeth
to
Lieutenant John Denison Houghton
Medical Corps, United States Naval Reserve
on Saturday the thirteenth of June
nineteen hundred and forty-two
Brookline, Massachusetts

Lieutenant and Mrs. John Denison Houghton
will be at home
after the fifteenth of July
Kittery Point Maine

HEAT AT 91 SETS RECORD,

Breaking a 50-year-old heat record, the mercury today reached 91 at 1:30 p. m. for the hottest day of the year and the hottest June 13 since 1892.

Saturday June 13th 1942

In six hours, from a 7:30 a. m. minimum of 72, the mercury climbed 19 degrees to set the record.

Despite the handicap of rationed gasoline and tires thousands fled the baking city, jamming highways to beach and country with the heaviest traffic of the summer.

Another scorcher - Had planned to stay home anyway. Breakfast in bed. Orange juice - corn flakes. Dropped egg on toast - Butter - had Coffee - Rested in bed all morning. Nicholas went to the dentist + Read papers + got caught up on this diary - Down to front porch for lunch. Jellyed consommé - Sliced Bologna - Welsh Rarebit lettuce + Tomato salad - Toasted English Muffin - Milk. Custards Sliced Bannan's. Took it easy all afternoon. Suffer on the Front Porch. Sliced cold corn beef. Asparagus salad. Jellyed Consommé - Blackberries + cream. A hot evening. Lay out on the gloucester Hammock on the front Porch to 9.45 - My Bed room like an oven! So slept for an hour on Nicholas bed - then my twin bed in the main bed room - then out on to the sleeping porch to 5 A.M.

Sunday, June 14th 1942

From 5.30 to 7. read magazines - Then down
for the Sunday papers - Jane brought up
my breakfast. Orange juice - Corn flakes -
Lamb Chops. Baked Beans - Cakes - Toasted
English Muffins - Iced Coffee. Relaxed until
11.30 then up. Front Porch - came
Mrs. Edward F. O'Shea and the
Jamesons. Conversation and
Cool drinks. Another hot-
muggy day - Dinner at 2.30 -
Roast Spring hen of lamb and good.
Rested on the sleeping porch all
afternoon - Surprise - at 4 - a
long distance call from Lanton,
Oklahoma - We all talked with
John, Mary, and Tim - they
called from the Hotel Wolverson.
This gave us a great lift -
took it easy all the rest of the
day. Snack Supper by Frances
at 7. Soup. Scrambled eggs & corn Beef
sandwich. Fruit & Milk + out
on the sleeping porch to 12. then
inside. Rains during the night +





NEWS from HOME

STAR SPANGLED BANNER



PHILADELPHIA

Published by J.G. KLEMM, No. 3 S. 3d. St. Price, 25 cts.

Sheet music for the Star Spangled Banner, featuring vocal and piano parts. The lyrics are:

O say can you see by the dawn's early light What so
proudly we hail'd at the twilight's last gleaming Whose broad stripes & bright stars thro' the
perilous fight O'er the ramparts we watch'd were so gallantly streaming and the
rockets red glare the bombs bursting in air Gave proof thro' the night that our

17



The Story of Old Glory



Early in the American Revolution the various sections of our country had flags of their own; but as the war developed and uniformity of ideals became apparent, it was found advisable to consider the adoption of a common standard. Strange indeed were some of those early emblems, entirely lacking in the dignity and grandeur of the more formal European flags.

SOUTH CAROLINA proudly waved her rattlesnake emblem, adopted in 1776, consisting of a yellow field upon which was coiled, ready to strike, a "varmint" with thirteen rattles, and beneath, the legend, "Don't Tread on Me." Massachusetts had her Pine Tree standard; New



South Carolina's Flag

York a white flag bearing a black beaver; whereas "Little Rhody" displayed a white banner with a blue anchor.

The insurgent's flag at Bunker Hill was a blue field bearing the cross of St. George in the upper left corner, and a pine tree. The pine tree emblem was used by the American colo-

nists as early as 1651 when coins were made of silver captured by the Buccaneers from Spanish galleons. It was centered upon the reverse side with the lettering "In Massachusetts" encircling it.

In 1775, the subject of a single flag for the thirteen colonies was taken up by a committee which decided upon a design consisting of thirteen horizontal alternating red and white stripes, with a King's Cross in the upper left-hand corner next to the staff. This was the flag raised by Washington at Cambridge, Massachusetts, on January 2, 1776. American vessels commissioned by Washington flew a white field with a blue stripe top and bottom, between which was a pine tree; the legend being, "Liberty Tree—an Appeal to God."

On June 14, 1777, the flag of thirteen alternating red and white stripes with a canton of blue bearing thirteen white stars, forming a circle and represent-

ing "a new constellation", was suggested by General Washington and made by Betsy Ross, in Philadelphia. It was this design that was raised over Fort Schuyler on August 2, 1777, made of a woman's red petticoat, a soldier's white shirt and Captain Abraham Swartwout's blue cloth coat. This type of flag was also carried at the Battle of Brandywine.

While the idea is disputed by some, many believe that our stars and stripes were suggested by the crest of the Washington family which consists of a white shield with



Liberty Tree Flag

(Continued on inside back cover)



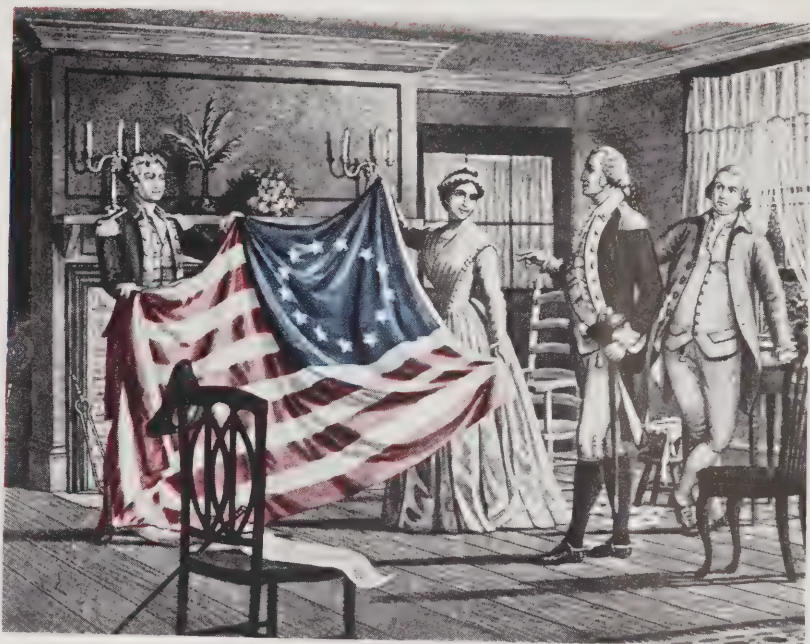
First Navy Ensign

Long May It Wave ~

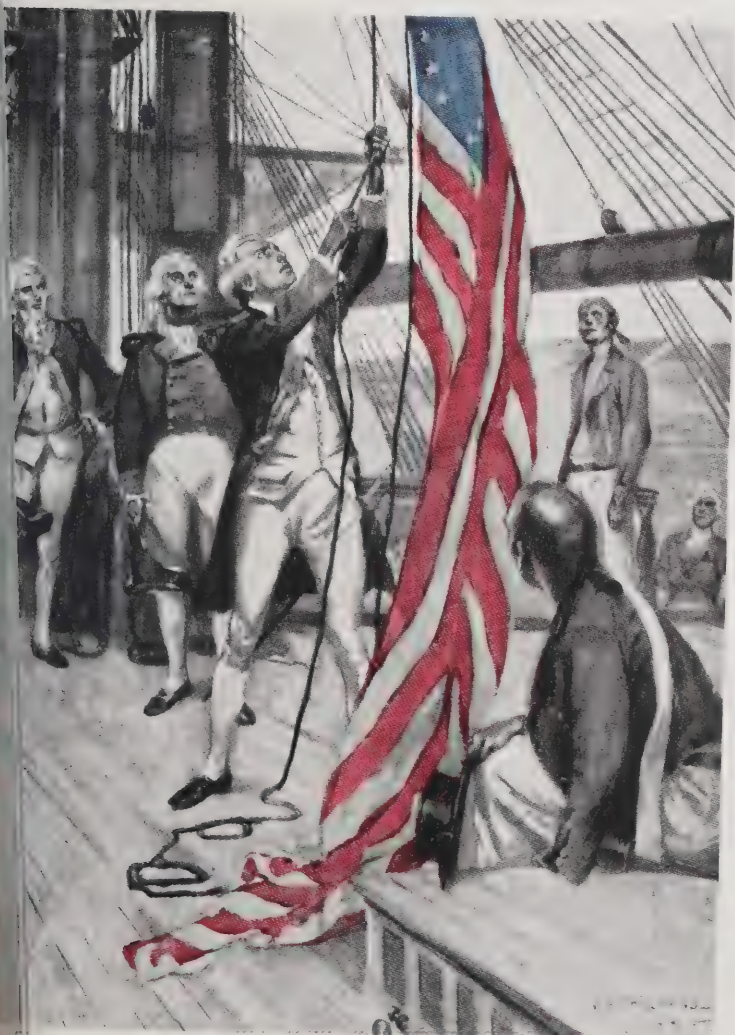
(Continued from inside front cover)

two horizontal red bars, above which is a row of three red stars. This device may be seen upon the tomb of Lawrence Washington in Sulgrave Church in England. Our first President was his great-great-grandson.

The flag which inspired Francis Scott Key's immortal "Star Spangled Banner",



Betsy Ross displaying her handiwork

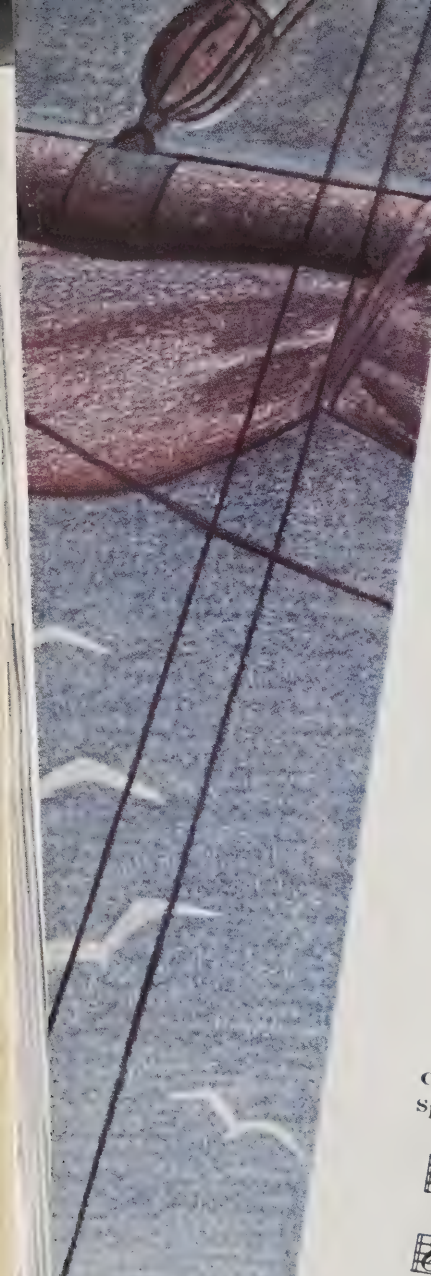


when he saw it "still there", flying from the ramparts of Fort McHenry which defended Baltimore against the British in 1814, had fifteen stars and fifteen stripes. It had been adopted in 1794, after Vermont and Kentucky had been admitted to the Union. At the time Key wrote his stirring words he was a temporary prisoner aboard Admiral Sir George Cockburn's vessel. As soon as he was released, his verses were set in type by a printer's apprentice in Baltimore, all the regular composers having gone to the city's defense. The words were set to the tune of "Anacreon in Heaven" and, sweeping the country, were soon heard in every American camp. The Fort McHenry flag is preserved in the National Museum in Washington, D. C. Congress returned to the flag of thirteen stripes with one star for each state in 1818.

It was John Paul Jones who, on December 3, 1775, first hoisted an American flag (the Cambridge flag) above an American vessel, the *Alfred*, of which he was the senior lieutenant. Later he commanded the *Ranger*, a continental frigate, and just before that famous vessel sailed from Portsmouth, New Hampshire, for European waters, a bevy of beautiful patriotic girls formed a "flag-bee" at which they fashioned from their own and their mothers' gowns a Star Spangled Banner, such as the one made by Betsy Ross. This flag, less than a month after it had been authorized by Congress, also was first flown by John Paul Jones, Captain of the *Ranger*, on July 4, 1777. (See left)



Crest of the Washington family

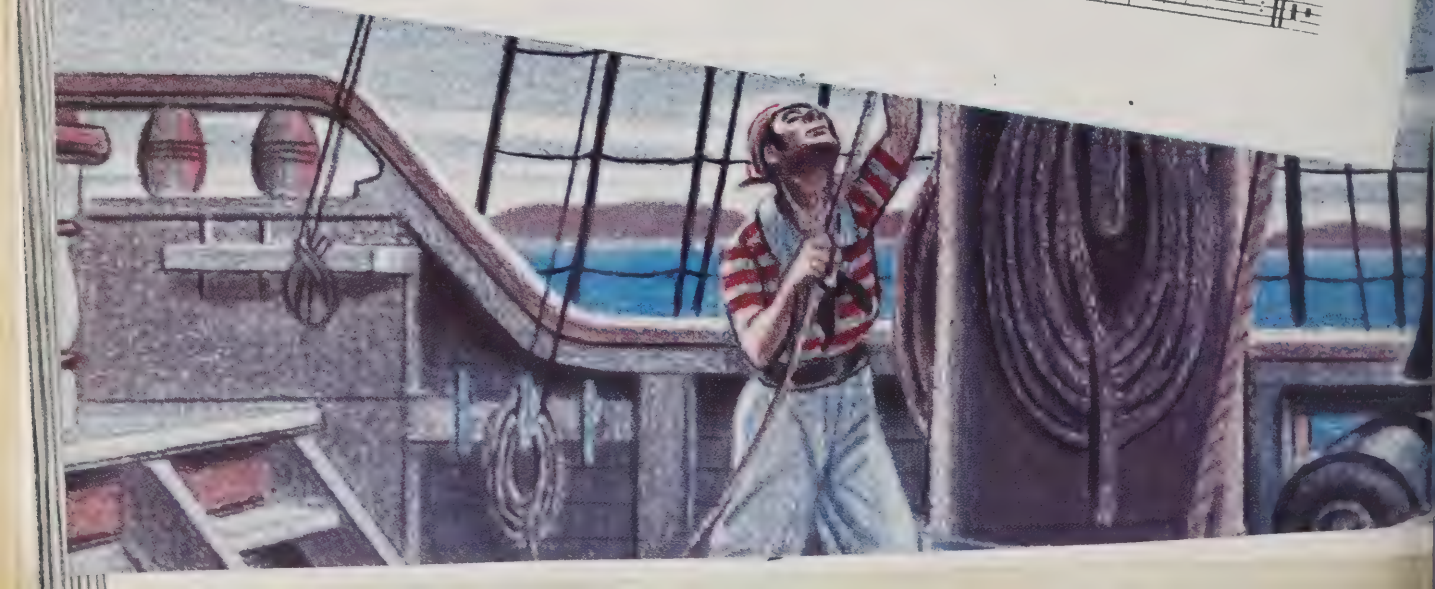


flag still was there O! say does that star spangled banner yet wave. O'er the
land of the free and the home of the brave *p* Sym *pp* *p*

(2)
On the shore dimly seen thro' the mists of the deep: And where is that band who so vauntingly swore,
Where the foe's haughty host in dread silence reposes, That the havoc of war and the battle's confusion,
What is that which the breeze, o'er the towering steep, A home and a country shall leave us no more,
As it fitfully blows half conceals half discloses; Their blood has wash'd out their foul footsteps' pollution
Now it catches the gleam of the morning's first beam; No refuge could save the hireling and slave,
In full glory reflected now shines in the stream; From the terror of flight or the gloom of the grave,
'Tis the star spangled banner O! long may it wave, And the star spangled banner in triumph doth wave
O'er the land of the free, and the home of the brave. O'er the land of the free, and the home of the brave.

(4)
O thus be it ever when freemen shall stand,
Between their lov'd home, and the wars desolation,
Blot with victory and peace, may the heav'n rescued land,
Praise the Pow'r that hath made and preserv'd us a nation.
Then conquer we must, when our cause it is just,
And this be our motto — In God is our trust;
And the star spangled banner in triumph shall wave,
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave.

Con Spirito *FLUTE.*



THE FLAG

of the United States of America

THIS POSTER, containing rules for display of the Flag approved by the United States Flag Association, is based upon the Code of the National Flag Conference adopted June 14, 1923. It is presented in the belief that every loyal American not only wishes but is anxious to honor the Flag of his country, and will welcome exact knowledge of when, where and how to display the Flag and how to show proper respect for it. Please hang the POSTER in a conspicuous place where it may readily be consulted at all times.

I AM THE FLAG

I am the symbol of the living America, the badge of its greatness, the emblem of its destiny.

I am faith: It is I who keep men mindful of their priceless heritage—life, liberty, the right to pursue happiness.

I am hope: I represent the land of promise wherein, already, man's loftiest dreams have approached closer to realization than ever before elsewhere on this earth.

I am love: Each strand and fibre of my being is a memorial, dedicated to the sacrifices of all those strong men and steadfast women who have lived and died in the Nation's service, that it might live forever.

I am tolerance: So long as I shall wave, all people under my protection may freely worship, think, write and speak, undaunted by the shadow of fear.

I am justice, tempered with mercy: For I am friend to the oppressed and down-trodden of every land.

I am a sign of the future: I wave over schoolhouses throughout the Nation, and in them the Nation's future is molded.

I am the Flag of the United States of America, the last, the best hope on earth.

THE STORY OF THE FLAG

"RESOLVED, that the *Flag of the United States of America be thirteen stripes, alternate red and white, that the union be thirteen stars, white in a blue field, representing a new constellation.*"

On June 14, 1777, two years after the battle of Bunker Hill, almost a year after the signing of the Declaration of Independence, the Continental Congress adopted this memorable resolution and thereby designated the first true Flag of the United States of America.

Since the beginning of time, the struggles, achievements and aspirations of men, and the result of these which we call history, have found expression in the forms and designs of flags and banners. It has always been so with our people.

When this continent was but a land chattel of the three great 17th century empires, America's flags were the flags of Spain, France and England. The influence of the continental



Francis Scott Key was born in this house at Keyville, Maryland, August 1, 1779

powers waned, and for many years the red cross of St. George and the white cross of St. Andrew signified Britain's unchallenged sway over most of settled North America. And then, in the third quarter of the 1700s, a growing urge to independence began to make itself felt; it was quickly expressed in the flags of the time.

A strange variety of flag devices sprang from the several colonies. They were local symbols of liberty. Among the most famous were the pine tree, associated with the sturdily independent thought of our New England ancestors, and the rattlesnake, representing the will to resist oppression.

We today do not always appreciate how strong was the disinclination of the colonies to separate from their mother country. All through 1774 and even 1775, after Lexington and Bunker Hill, many colonial leaders felt that somehow the differences with the home government might be patched up. Their dilemma was apparent in various flag designs improvised to satisfy the feeling of the hour.

At Taunton, Massachusetts, in 1774, a flag of red, white and blue was raised which bore the union of Britain, but more prominently, a red field on which was emblazoned the magic word **LIBERTY**. The next year saw a modification of this same flag flying over the troops at Bunker Hill. A pine tree was added, but the components of red, white and blue were the same.



In the Flag Room of the Star-Spangled Banner House was made the Flag that flew over Fort McHenry on the night of September 13-14, 1814, when Francis Scott Key wrote "The Star-Spangled Banner"

Thus we see that the colors of our present Flag were in use long before the idea of an independent America took root. But once the thirteen colonies began to act with a common purpose, flags promptly reflected the new unity of thought by resolving red and white into a close-knit pattern of thirteen stripes.

For a nation destined to become a dominant sea power, it was most appropriate that the action denoting union under one flag, should have been linked with the commissioning of our first navy.

In the fall of 1775, Congress authorized the formation of a squadron and placed it under the command of Esek Hopkins. Hopkins assumed command of his flagship *Alfred* on December 3, 1775.

Now the executive officer of the *Alfred* was none other than that daring spirit and naval genius, John Paul Jones. Having realized after months of struggle his dream of a post in the newly constituted navy, Jones decided to welcome his chief in a manner which would signalize with proper ceremony the coming of a new power upon the seas. He had had made a flag of thirteen stripes,

ton authorized the display of this flag "out of compliment to the United States."

The stripes of red and white, then, came first. What about the stars in a blue field, most remarkable feature of our Flag?

The congressional resolution of June 14, 1777, is quite explicit; yet there is no record of debates or proceedings which shed any light upon the origin of the design it specifies. In the state house at Providence, Rhode Island, is a colonial banner fashioned from white silk with thirteen stars on a canton of blue. Perhaps this flag put the pattern into the minds of the congressmen. Other historians declare that the flag idea came from Holland, for Benjamin Franklin and John Adams, while on a money-borrowing mission to that country, remarked that America owed a double debt to the Dutch: for financial assistance and for the ideas represented in the Flag.

Historians have been unable to find many facts to support the charming and familiar story of Betsy Ross. A more authentic individual connection with the Flag was that of Francis Hopkinson, signer of the Declaration, poet, author and artist. In 1777, he sent



FORT McHENRY, BALTIMORE, WHOSE GALLANT DEFENSE INSPIRED
THE WRITING OF OUR NATIONAL ANTHEM

alternately red and white, with a union bearing the British crosses of St. Andrew and St. George, and himself unfurled it from the *Ranger's* deck.

Jones' flag, known variously as the "Grand Union Flag," the "Congress Colors" and the "First Navy Ensign," became the continental ensign from that day until it was superseded by the Stars and Stripes. One month later, on January 2, 1776, when the American Army began its official existence, General Washing-

a bill to the Board of Admiralty for a design of "The Flag of the United States of America." Another and later bill presented by Hopkinson lists an item, "the great naval flag of the United States."

Just what these flags were is not known. One of Hopkinson's claims to compensation was refused on the ground that he "was not the only person consulted on these exhibitions of Fancy, and therefore cannot claim the full merit of them . . ."

Probably no one will ever know the full story of how our Flag came to be composed. But even a casual study of the meanings expressed in its form and coloring compels respect and admiration for the ability of the designers so beautifully to express their love of country.

According to the Flag resolution, the stars were representative of "a new constellation." What is a constellation? It is a patterned radiance of stars, united, of homogeneous structure, its components always moving together. An old passport seal designed by John Quincy Adams pictures an American Eagle holding the constellation Lyra in its beak, and suggests that the flagmakers had in mind that particular constellation, which students of the heavens regard as standing for the principle of unity.

In the colors of the Flag we find a symbolism equally meaningful. Red is the traditional color of courage. That red should be a dominant color in our Flag is a reminder of the gallant deeds which have been done in its defense. It is believed that George Washington once said of the Flag, "We take the stars from heaven; the red from the Mother Country, England, separating it with white stripes, thus showing that we have separated from her, and the white stripes shall go down to posterity representing liberty." The blue, of course, represents the blue of the skies—"true blue." It tells the story of men and women whose unflinching loyalty to their country has made possible our American way of life.

Less than two months after it came into being, the Flag received its baptism of fire. On August 2, 1777, a force of British and Indians attacked Fort Schuyler, located on the site of the present city of Rome, New York. In the afternoon, additional troops arriving from Albany brought news of the newly-enacted Flag resolution. The fort was ransacked in great haste for material from which to make a Flag. Soldiers' shirts provided the stars and stripes. One of the officers' wives contributed a red petticoat for the red stripes. A cloak was requisitioned to make the blue field. Under this banner the men of Fort Schuyler resisted the enemy for nineteen days.

Another month passed and the Flag was in action at sea. Captain Thomas Thompson, in command of the *Raleigh* and the *Alfred*, sailed for France from Portsmouth and engaged the commodore's ship of the British Windward Islands fleet. Thompson wrote:

"We up sails, out guns, hoisted Continental colours and bid them strike to the Thirteen United States. In about a quarter of an hour all hands quitted quarters on board the British man-of-war; we cleared the decks totally."

In the following February, (1778), the Stars and Stripes were accorded their first recognition by a foreign power, and again we find John Paul Jones in charge of public tribute to the new national ensign.

Commanding his own ship, the *Ranger*, Jones sailed from America on November 1, 1777, to carry the news of Burgoyne's surrender to the court of France. Upon his arrival off Quiberon Bay, he inquired of the French admiral whether he might expect a proper salute in return if his ship were first to salute the flag of France. The admiral answered that he would give the same salute he was authorized to return "to an admiral of Holland, or of any other republic,

which was four guns less than the salute given." Jones accepted the offer only "after a very particular inquiry on the 14th, finding that he really told the truth." The salute was fired at night and repeated the next morning.

From such beginnings stemmed our country's stirring march to the present; and always and again the Flag continued to record history.

Vermont entered the Union in 1791 and Kentucky in 1792. To give them representation, Congress in May of 1795 added two more stripes as well as two more stars to the Flag. This fifteen-stripe Flag flew over Fort McHenry during the night of September 13-14, 1814, and inspired Francis Scott Key to write our National Anthem. Key was aboard the sloop *Minden*, assigned to take him to the British fleet that he might plead for the release of a certain Dr. Beanes, who had been arrested for locking up two British stragglers at his place. The British arranged for the doctor's release, but forbade the Americans to go home until Baltimore had been taken.

Picture Key's feelings as he waited for the first light of morning:

*"Oh! say, can you see, by the dawn's early light,
What so proudly we hailed at the twilight's
last gleaming"*

—and then to find the thrilling answer of victory in red, white and blue waving proudly aloft as the cannon smoke cleared away:

*"'Tis the Star-Spangled Banner; Oh! long may
it wave
O'er the land of the free and the home of the
brave."*

As the eighteenth century merged into the nineteenth, the Union's accelerated growth brought state after state under the Flag. Tennessee in 1796, Ohio in 1802, Louisiana in 1812, Indiana in 1816, Mississippi in 1817, Illinois in 1818—it was out of the question to keep adding stripes. There was plenty of room, however, for more stars. By an Act dated April 4, 1819, Congress established the procedure which has been followed to this day: the number of stripes should be thirteen always, in honor of the original thirteen states, but every state should be represented by its own star.

Up to the beginning of the Mexican War in 1846, Alabama, Maine, Missouri, Arkansas, Michigan, Florida and Texas had entered the Union, increasing the number of the stars to 28. Between the Mexican and Civil wars six more states and six more stars were added: Iowa, Wisconsin, California, Minnesota, Oregon and Kansas, to be followed during the latter conflict by Nevada and West Virginia. Nebraska, Colorado, North Dakota, South Dakota, Montana, Washington, Idaho, Wyoming and Utah were next to attain statehood, and by 1898 our Flag contained 45 stars. In 1907, Oklahoma was admitted and then, in 1912, New Mexico and Arizona, to round out the present complement of 48 stars representing 48 states.

And so the men and women who built this Nation pass on to us the shining symbol of their governmental ideal. Long may it wave, this glorious Flag, keeping us ever mindful of our duty to honor, love and serve the great Republic for which it stands.

Monday Morning, June 15, 1942

Corporal John H. Benton
Field Artillery, O.C.S. #24
Fort Sill, Oklahoma

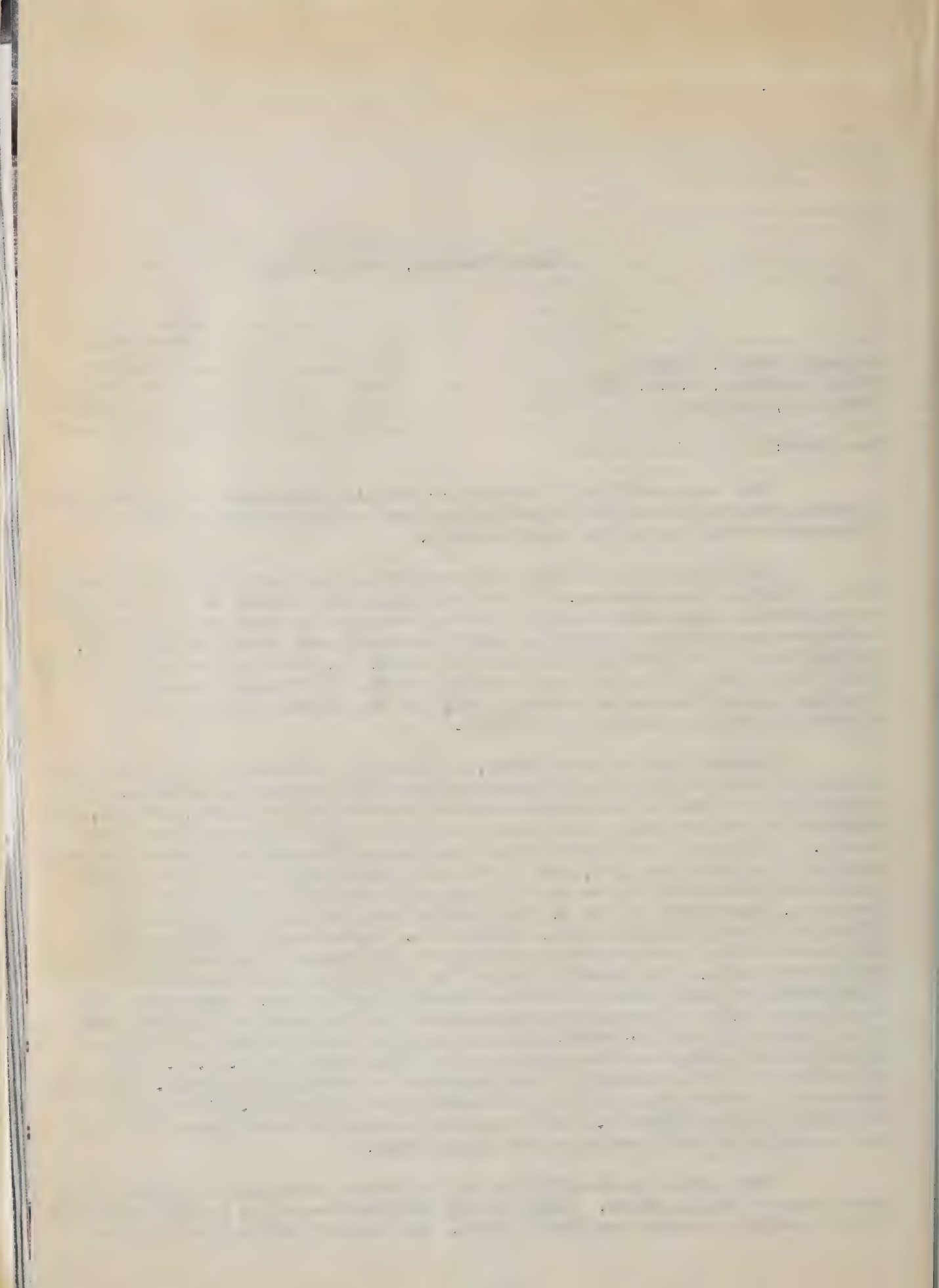
Dear John:

That was a delightful surprise -- you all telephoning to Belmont from Oklahoma yesterday afternoon -- and to have your voices ringing out again at 3 Pequossette Road was a joy beyond compare.

Our protracted hot muggy spell came to an end last night with desultory rains -- but no thunderstorms. It was broiling since Tuesday -- and the last three Saturdays were like drawing a reserved seat in the front row of a boiler factory -- everybody as limp and as soggy as an old sock soaked in olive oil. At noon today it is getting muggy again -- where, oh, where is that good old East Wind? Mother was in the Red Cross Division of the "Air Heroes" Parade last Wednesday -- and that was a hot day, plus, but she pounded out the miles of sizzling granolithic with no ill effects.

Thursday Evening your Mother, Louise, and I went over to the Don Hill Seniors in Waban -- they were celebrating their 40th Wedding Anniversary. We stayed about an hour -- a good old-fashioned round-up of relatives, friends, and neighbors -- but everybody was leaning back on the anti-macassars gasping for breath. That noon I went to the Annual Luncheon of the Boston Life Underwriters' Association at the City Club, sat at the head table, and ate the usual sliced roast turkey with stuffing -- what did you say? Sure they started off with fruit cup. Town Clerk Arthur E. Hough passed away and his funeral was at the Methodist Church, Cushing Square, Friday at 1. He was an old friend of mine and we worked side by side on the platform at the Belmont Town Meetings for ten consecutive years. The Annual Outing of the Boston University Law School Association was held Friday at the Commonwealth County Club. David came over to get me at 9:30 -- he said as he approached the Clubhouse he could hear ~~this~~ *a* voice resounding over the countryside -- going in the front door he was amazed to see that the singer at the microphone was none other than J. R. B. The selection was "In the Evening By the Moonlight" of nostalgic memories. Yesterday noon a small front porch party -- the Jameson Seniors and Mrs. O'Shea -- a reasonably quiet rendezvous. David was away to town in the afternoon to attend what he called a "Jam" session at the Duckminster.

Peter leaves on June 27th to be the Senior Counsellor at Spruce Ledge Boys' Camp at Temple, Maine. Going out to lunch now -- and on the way back have to get a wedding present for Nancy Rogers. Leo Connary just called from the



North Station on his way back from a wedding -- he wanted to discuss the advisability of having the Lancaster Fair this year -- no decision on it to date. Groveton has started a summer ball team of local players -- Hurlbutt pitching -- defeated Berlin last week.

Tomorrow is your Mother's and my 29th Wedding Anniversary. We shall probably celebrate by going to dinner somewhere -- maybe the Sheraton Roof. Wednesday being a holiday, the Directors' Meeting will be held on Thursday. This is Federal Income Tax Day. Wow! Fill in with a busy day at the office, this and that errand, life insurance premiums, one unite of gasoline, a Federal sticker for the windshield, and garnish with good spirits, pepper, and vim and you have the news from here.

With Love,

JRB,BCC

JAPANESE AIR RAID ON PORT DARWIN



United States destroyer on patrol passes three ships on which the Japanese had dropped explosives. The huge column of black smoke rises from an Australian vessel, said to have been loaded with bombs. Far in the center background smoke pours from a bombed Australian ship and at the right is a bombed British craft.



The United States Army troopship Meigs afire after a hit by a bomb in the attack of Feb. 19. The craft sank a few minutes later. In the distance, to the right of the Meigs, is the Matson liner Mauna Loa, which also was bombed and sent to the bottom shortly after this photo was made.



h freighter (left) and an Australian ship (right) ablaze while the attack was in progress. Both craft went to the bottom.
Associated Press, passed by United Nations censors



Two more victims of the raid. Smoke at the left is from an Australian freighter and that at the right from an Australian pa which exploded and sank with a reported death toll of 125 persons.



With only part of her hull showing, the burning United States destroyer Peary is about to make her final plunge

DARWIN POSTOFFICE DEMOLISHED BY DIRECT HIT OF JAPANESE AIRMAN



Camera records the episode at the instant of destruction during a raid on the Australian port on Feb. 19. All persons in the building
Associated Press Wirephoto

67°

Monday, June 15th 1942

Thank heavens, it is cooler at last. Maximum temperature today was 67° - Breakfast - fried egg, baked Beans, Bacon then To the Square with Frances - and another wait for the most of the Times Pate Mrs. Libby at the Corner. Sulway - Office - Work - Income Tax Day. Called Jim O'Hare's office to get an appointment. Over for a conference at Charlie Coolidge's office - Out to lunch at 12.30 with Everett Lane - to Smith Patterson's to buy a wedding present for Nancy Rogers - to Woolworth's to buy a card to send to Dan Truland (Lancaster Fair Director) Ted Connary had called from the North Station to say that Truland is at the Deaconess Hospital. To Ada Bullocks for luncheon. Sliced Bologna, Sliced Tomatoes, Potato Salad. On the way back to Bailey's for candy for John. Office - Work. Left at 4.15. Sulway. Met Frances at Church St. Mrs. Libby with her. Home. Cold Beer on the Porch. Dinner. Cold sliced Lamb. French Fried Potatoes. To bed early. Great to have a cool room and bed to sleep in.

OUR 29th Wedding Anniversary!

66° X

Tuesday, June 16th 1942

Breakfast on the Porch. Dropped eggs on toast. To the Square with Frances - Helen Jamieson along. Sulway - Office - Work - up to Goodspeeds. 18 Beacon St. re' fire pictures - office - out to lunch at 12.30 with Everett Lane - Walked out Boylston St to Harvard Johnson's in Hotel Brunswick. Shrimp Cocktail - Chicken Salad - Service slow & poor today. On the way back - To Stattery's first - Nothing there - then to R. H. Stearns - selected white night gown for an anniversary present for Frances. Last night she gave me a nice gray & white checked tie from Leopold Horse. Back to the office - Arrived the head of the print department of Goodspeeds and spent an hour looking over the fire pictures + left for home at 4.15 - Sulway - Square - met Frances at Church St. Helen Jamieson with her + Home. Anniversary Celebration - Toasts - At 6.45 we drove down to the Kelly Vista for celebration dinner - Frances, David, Peter, & Nicholas & I. We had a real good time. Frances had chicken liver & mushrooms - the rest of us Broiled Sirloin Steaks - Home at 8.15 - X



On Your
WEDDING
Anniversary

Best Wishes to Both of You



May all the happiness
you've shared



Since the day the knot was tied
Grow deeper through the years ahead
As you travel side by side

Love from
Mary and Jane

15W425
NORCROSS
NEW YORK U S A

June 16, 1942

Dean E. W. S. Kerr
Phillips Exeter Academy
Exeter, New Hampshire

Dear Dean Kerr:

It was good of you to advise me of the final results of Nicholas' work. I want to express my appreciation to you, and through you, to all those on the faculty who assisted him so much during the past school year.

I want to compliment you upon the excellence of your remarks at the unveiling of the oil portrait of Mr. Cushman.

Sincerely yours,

Jay R. Benton

JRB:BCC

Mary & Jim's Cottage
at 1606 - D - AVENUE -
LAWTON - OKLAHOMA -



FRONT VIEW & GRape ARBOR



Jim sitting on front steps -
Bedroom on left. Living Room on right
kitchen & bath in back.

JUNE 19th 1942

June 17, 1942

Dear family -

Just a note, as it is very late today. Am so sorry I forgot to mail your anniversary card on time. The excitement of getting a house drove other things out of my mind.

We are having great fun keeping house again. Had to buy: Curtains, China, glasses, pots, pans, vases, ashtrays, Coal-laugers - in fact everything but furniture. This is the manner in which they "furnish" houses out here. We hope to sell the stuff to the next tenants.

I do my shopping at the common shop. It is wonderful but takes quite a long time.

Our house has three rooms but plenty of ventilation. It has a nice back yard; flower garden; grape arbor; fish pool; vegetable garden; cyclone cellar; garage;

and fruit trees.

We live on D Avenue. The avenues run East-West. We are at the Western end. The streets are numbered (i.e. 5th St.) and run North and South. We are about 10 blocks from the center of town.

The living room has in it - 1 sofa; 1 desk; 1 arm chair; 1 desk chair; 1 radio; 1 end table; 3 pictures; 1 lamp.

The bedroom has; 1 bed; 1 chest of drawers; 1 dressing table; 1 rocker; 1 bench; 1 lamp; 1 A.R.P. Notice.

The kitchen has; 1 gas stove; 1 table; 2 chairs; 1 refrigerator; white paint & lots of cabinet space.

The bathroom has the usual stuff there and it is all new & white. The bathroom also boasts an automatic hot-water heater. What a blessing.

The bedroom furniture is cheap, but fortunately a nice shade of green. I bought white dot curtains for this room - 3 pr. @ .79. Montgomery Ward.

I bought 10 yds. of cretonne @ .39 for living room curtains & 2 pillows.





MARY IN BACK YARD -
GARAGE ON LEFT.
Kitchen Door BEHIND.



PART OF THE BACK YARD.
SECLUDED & SHADY.

JUNE 19th 1942

It is really not bad, and it certainly
does things for the room.

There were curtains(?) here,
but a bilious junk in the bedroom
& large, lazy cat in the living
room (all full of huge bars & holes)
were too much to stomach for 3
months.

When we see our landlady we
are going to try to have her
get her studio couch in place
of the sofa so she can stay
Saturday nights.

I keep iced tea & coffee in
the refrigerator all the time.
Also, ice water, fruit juices,
milk, gingerale & soda. We don't
drink out here, which will
be a great saving. L. K. K. - I
mean. It's too hard to get.

Prices at the Fort are odd. For
instance, mother, - good, big juice
oranges - 2 doz. for 35¢. Then -
Franco - American Spaghetti (I know
you like it, but she loves it)
is 12¢ a can - 10¢ everywhere else!

Will you ask Kathleen to drop
me a note re the laundry &
cleaning situation? She knows.

all about it. Tell her I wrote them
again today asking them to send
the cleaning up, if they haven't
already done so. Also, tell her
to make sure the hats come!

We have two lawn chairs now
coming from Montgomery Ward. We
shall have to spray powdered Sulphur
around the yard before we sit out on
account of Chiggers. Chiggers are little
red bugs that get under your skin &
cause welts similar to mosquito
bites. They itch the same way, too.
They do no harm unless they get
infected.

Dave going to spend Friday night
at the Sidford's. Jim will be out
overnight. Dave Sidford is a classmate
of Jim's (Eyster). He is a 2nd Lt.
& was married 6 weeks ago. Dave
his girl, too. Little & full of pop.
Her name was Jacqueline Rose &
her Dad is a General. Dave is
in G. H. Q., too, New Jersey Coastal
Defense Sector.

Be sure & pass the news on to
the Jamisons. I'll write again soon.
Best love to all

Mary

Bunker Hill Monument



*This is Boston,
where the Record-American
and Sunday Advertiser have*

FIRST TIME IN HISTORY.
NO FIRECRACKERS TODAY!

Wednesday, June 17th 1942 X
A Holiday - Bunker Hill Day - Still cool.
Red hot last week - ice cold this week.
Nothing like New England weather - Jane
brought my breakfast up. Orange juice -
oatmeal + cream. Broiled egg on corn beef
hash - toast - iced coffee.

Boston Shivers As Mercury Hits 50

Bostonians shivered today as the mercury slid to 50 degrees from the torrid readings in the 90's over the week-end. According to the weather bureau, today's minimum came within two degrees of the all-time low for this date set in 1926.

The unseasonably cool weather will continue this afternoon and tonight, the bureau predicted, with continued overcast skies.

Rested all morning and doing this and that - up at 11:30. Wore my new pepper + salt suit for the first time. Over to see Nancy Rogers' Wedding presents - Frances, David, Nicholas + I. Papa and Mama Rogers were not at home - but were next door at the Wheelers for a cocktail party. Back Home and out on the front porch - but after a while it was too chilly so inside and Peter built an open fire. Helen Jameson came over for dinner - Jane working at a defense plant was in town. For dinner - Salmon and Peas - and good. Rested to 4:45 then with Frances, Peter, + Nicholas to the University to see a thriller "Saboteur" with a wind up of the villain slipping off the Arm of the Statue of Liberty. Home and to bed. Frances brought up my supper. Lamb Chop. Bacon. Filled Tomato. lettuce + horseradish salad. Toast. Cantaloupe balls. Milk. Slept well tonight.

Boston Shivers in Low Temperature

For the second successive day Boston shivered and recalled the hot days of last week as the mercury hovered around the 50 degree mark.

The temperature at 6:30 this morning was 48 degrees, only one degree above the minimum temperature record of 47 in 1920. At noon the thermometer read 55. Warmer weather accompanied by clearing conditions are expected tonight.

Thursday, June 18th 1942
Breakfast fried eggs & bacon -
to the square with Frances -

Sulway - office - sold today that I
wore my tob. coat - work - out to
lunch at 12.15 - to the old Georgian
in Park Square. Lobster Plate -
on the way back stopped in at Liqueur's
for more medicine - Office - Directors'
meeting - followed by Finance Committee
meeting. All went well. Left for home
at 4.15. Sulway. Square. Met Frances at
Church St. Home. Girls out. Frances
Cooking. Lamb Chop Grill - to bed
early -

President Roosevelt, Prime Minister Churchill and their high military aides canvassed global strategy yesterday at a secret rendezvous. From all indications, the conferences centered in plans for taking the offensive and appeared likely to result in setting the earliest possible time for the opening of a second European front. In the Pacific, too, some new plan of action seemed indicated by the weakening of the Japanese fleet and China's desperate situation. The shipping shortage was reported receiving important consideration. It was learned authoritatively that plans for the Prime Minister's visit preceded the British setbacks in Libya, and he was thought to be making no demands for special American aid in the Middle East. [1:8.]

BOSTON NEWS BUREAU

Wednesday, June 17, 1942



"THE BOSTON MUTUAL DOES ITS PART" ★ ★

OUR COUNTRY is engaged in the most devastating and far-reaching war in history. All business institutions will be judged by what they do to help in this world struggle to preserve human freedom. The **Boston Mutual Life Insurance Company**, like other life companies, is dedicating itself to help in every way possible in the prosecution of this war.

Over 72% of all the securities owned by the **Boston Mutual** is in United States Government Bonds, including an investment in Defense Savings Bonds to the maximum amount which we can subscribe to in any one year. Your Life Insurance dollars, invested in Government Bonds, are helping to buy planes, tanks, ships, guns, and all the other implements of war. Your Life Insurance dollars are doing their part to win the victory.

Many **Boston Mutual** men from the Home Office and the Field are now in the armed forces of Uncle Sam. More will don the uniforms in the near future. Most of our Directors, and the Home Office and Field Personnel are active in the various fields of Home Defense and Red Cross; several are on the Selective Service Boards. All are doing their part in purchasing and helping the sale of United States Defense Bonds.

1941 Was a Good Year: Insurance in force increased to over one hundred and three millions, policyholders increased to over 315,000. We paid policyholders and beneficiaries \$1,778,553 — since organization \$35,108,682. Income last year exceeded disbursements by \$921,970. The **Boston Mutual**, for the fifty-first year, is rendering to the people of New England dependable life insurance service.

THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS

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Dear Aunt Frances and Uncle Jay,

I do want to thank
you so much for the beautiful
silver ~~you~~ you gave to Fred
and me. It is our first serving

Belmont Bridal

Nancy Rogers Weds Today

Attractive Nancy Rogers of Belmont, who graduated from Smith in 1939 and has since been teaching at the Bancroft School in Worcester, and her fiance, Frederick Edward Ulen of Arlington, who received his degree from Harvard the same year and has since been on the faculty at Milton Academy, are being married this afternoon.

The four o'clock ceremony takes place in All Saint's Church, Belmont, with a reception in the Parish House. Rev. William Brewster, assisted by Rev. Dwight Hadley of Winchester, is officiating. The bride is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Rogers of Belmont and the bridegroom's parents are Mr. and Mrs. Harold S. Ulen.

Given in marriage by her father the bride is wearing ivory faille with a tulle veil held in place by a coronet of orange blossoms. She is carrying Ascension lilies, white larkspur and babies' breath.

Her sister, Caroline Rogers, is maid of honor and the bridesmaids are Mrs. Robert B. Lisle of Brooklyn and Betty Jane Ulen, the groom's sister. The maid of honor's gown is dusty pink marquissette with which she is carrying a fan of Bristol Fairy, a tiny white flower, the handle of which is tied with pink and blue larkspur and wine sweet peas. The bridesmaids are carrying similar fans with their delphinium blue costumes.

Gordon Winsor of West Medway is best man and the ushers are Donald Milton Ulen, John Ware Rogers, brothers of the couple, and David William of Hartford.

Mr. Ulen and his bride will honeymoon at New London, N. H., and will reside in Deerfield where they will both be members of the faculty of the Eagle Brook School. Previous to entering Smith the bride graduated from Buckingham School and the groom's preparatory school was Phillips Exeter.

With Socialites On Cape Cod

Between their marriage on Saturday and the bridegroom's departure this week for a Naval Training School, Lt. and Mrs. P. Lyons have been honeymooning at the Oyster Harbors Club. Mrs. Lyons, the former Patricia Phelps, arrive at the resort in a travel costume consisting of a navy blue with matching picture hat and a silver fox jacket.

Until the weather man decided to give us another taste of winter Mrs. Herbert Winslow of Swartham and her house guest, Mr. Malcolm Thomson, had a wonderful time swimming and sunning themselves on the private beach in front of Mrs. Winslow's cottage at Oyster Harbors.

With the earlier closing of schools and colleges, the past few days marked a reunion for many members of this popular Cape Cod colony. Wherever they met, on the golf course at the Oyster Harbors Club, under the bright parasols on the lawn, on tennis courts or on the path, plans were discussed for the opening junior dance of the season on July 1.

Included in this peppy group were Louise, June and David Rockwell, Carol, Zelda and Zenas Crockett, Charlie Hawley, Teddy Danforth and Barty Tabor who are solving the transportation problems by riding motor scooters.

As a matter of fact no care is necessary at Oyster Harbors where all summer time recreational facilities are right at the front door.

Big Damage In Tempest

The season's worst thunder and lightning storm, accompanied by torrents of rain and freak downfalls of hailstones, struck Greater Boston shortly before midnight last night.

An early morning thunderstorm, accompanied by a slashing downpour of rain and the rattle of hail, today caused thousands of dollars in lightning and water damage throughout Eastern Massachusetts.

Truck farmers suffered heavy losses from crops levelled in the fields and scores of homes suffered damage from sharp-shooting lightning bolts. Water damage was especially heavy as the cascading downpour overflowed drains and sewers and filled cellars of hundreds of homes and office buildings.

The rainfall last night and early this morning measured 1.8 inches, according to the Weather Bureau. This was the largest amount of rain in two hours since 1922, when the fall measured 1.28 inches for a two-hour period. The total amount of rain thus far this month is 3.77 inches, which is a departure from normal of 1.95 inches.

Friday, June 19th 1942

To the Square with Frances and Helen Jamieson came along and rode with us. Subway-office - and Hannah was there waiting - called Josiah and he came over and we had a talk about Blanche's affairs - Work to 12.20 then with Everett Lane walk across the Common to the Hotel Lincolnshire for luncheon - Shaved eggs with shrimp - Back to the office. Left at 2.10, Cars all the way home. Freshened up. Dressed. Blue serge coat, white flannel trousers. Left at 3.20 Frances, David, Peter, Nicholas & I - picked up Helen Jamieson - drove down to All Saints Church. Attended the wedding of Nancy Rogers. Went to the reception in the Parish House. Then back home. Came Pat & Bill Gray. Reunion. Reminiscences. Dinner and to bed. At 11 came thunderstorms out of the west. A series of them. Heavy lightning - torrential rain - Stayed down in the boys room. The storms were not over until 1.15.

Saturday, June 20th 1942

Tried eggs and Bacon for breakfast and to town all the way on the cars, Frances staying in bed this morning - Hamuhl had called at 8.30 about Harriet. Subway and office - Just a skeleton force on hand but there was plenty of work for me to do. Put in a long distance call for Leo Connery. Left for home at 12.20. all the way on the cars - A good luncheon on the front porch - Frankfurt - new cabbage - and pickled Pigs feet and good - first time I had ever had them. Kiederkraut Cheese - Rye bread. Tired because of being up so much last night on account of the storm - so spent the afternoon on the sleeping porch and slept for about 3 hours. The weather this afternoon turned into perfect condition - no east wind - it was salubrious. Down to the front porch. Some Rupperts Beer and a Tom Collins. Dinner - Jellied Consommé - Meat Loaf - Mashed Potatoes - Gravy - Spinach. Rolls. Butter - Raspberries - Milk.

M E M O R A N D U M

SENT TO JOHN

FORT SILL

MONDAY, JUNE 15TH

1/2 POUND BAILEY'S FRUIT JELLY SQUARES
BOSTON SUNDAY HERALD
SUNDAY FUNNIES
2 P. M.s
BELMONT CITIZEN

TUESDAY, JUNE 16TH

"LOOK"
BOSTON AMERICAN
BELMONT HERALD

THURSDAY, JUNE 18TH

NEW YORKER
2 BOSTON AMERICANS

FRIDAY, JUNE 19TH

POUND FISKE'S NOUGATINES
"HIT"
BOSTON AMERICAN
COOS COUNTY DEMOCRAT

SATURDAY, JUNE 20TH

"FUN"
BELMONT CITIZEN
BELMONT HERALD

* * *

*



MAURICE J. TOBIN
MAYOR

CITY OF BOSTON
OFFICE OF THE MAYOR
CITY HALL, BOSTON

July 10, 1942.

Jay R. Benton, Esq.,
President, Boston Mutual Life Insurance Co.,
Boston, Massachusetts.

Dear Jay Benton:

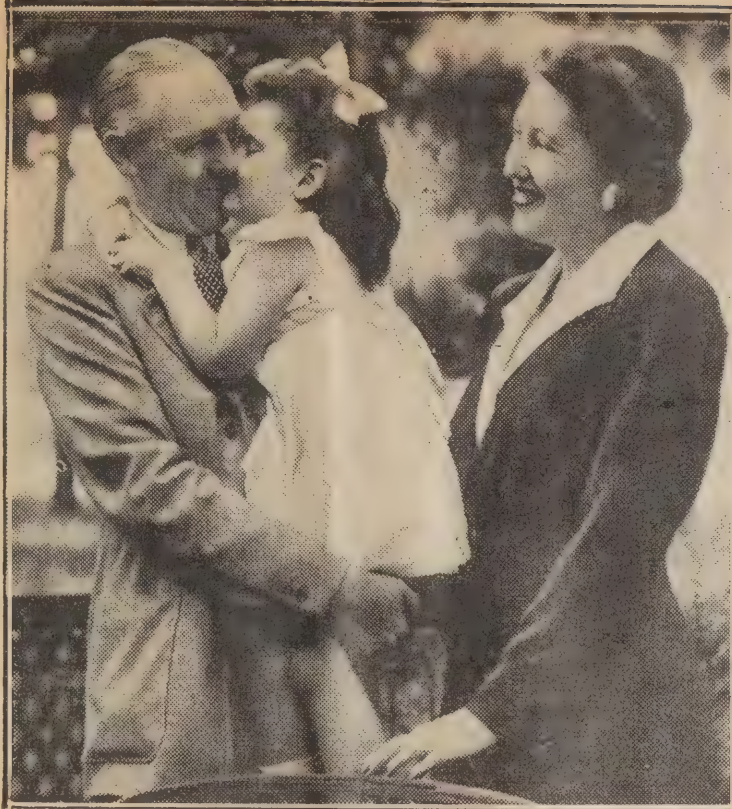
Sure I've seen you since I received this
note that I am now answering, but just to drop you
a line gives me a kick.

Many thanks.

Cordially,

Charlie Doyle
Secretary.

P.S. My finest to Mrs. Benton.



Boston Evening American Photo

MR. AND MRS. CHAS. A. COYLE AND DAUGHTER, MARY, 5
Mayor Tobin's New Chief Secretary With Family

Charlie Coyle Appointed Chief Tobin Secretary

Congratulations were pouring in today on Charles A. Coyle—"Charlie" to his host of friends—who on Monday resigns as publicity director for the Boston Chamber of Commerce to be chief secretary to Mayor Tobin. The post pays \$5500 a year.

He will succeed Cornelius Reardon, who is in a hospital recovering from a major operation. Reardon, on his return, will still be connected with the mayor's office, in addition to his duties as secretary to the street commission.

Coyle, who lives with his wife and 5-year-old daughter, Mary Carol, at 1954 Commonwealth ave., Brighton, is a former Boston newspaperman.

He was graduated in 1921 from Boston College and obtained a law degree at Boston University in 1927. He is chairman of the special events committee for the 1943 War Fund drive and was formerly publicity chairman for the Boston Metropolitan Chapter of the Red Cross.

Charlie first gained fame in June, 1927, when as a member of the Fourth Estate he chalked up a record by broadcasting a vivid description of the trans-oceanic flight of Roger Q. Williams and Peter Bonelli, flight of the Columbia for 21 hours without a break.

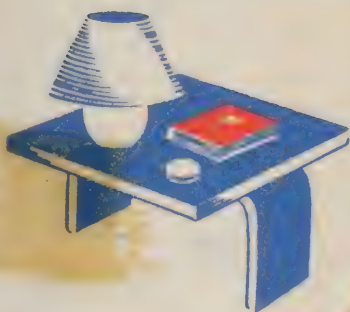
He started at the microphone at 2 p. m., kept at it through the afternoon, all through the night and didn't quit until 8 a. m., the next day. A nation listened in to that radio broadcast and Charlie Coyle became known from coast to coast.

His wife, to whom he was wed on April 2, 1929, is the former Agnes Sullivan, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Sullivan of Orris st., Auburndale.

TAKING OVER HIS NEW POST



Charles A. Coyle, former publicity director of the Boston Chamber of Commerce, at his desk in Mayor Tobin's office yesterday. He is now chief secretary of the Mayor's staff. The flowers were sent by well-wishers.



a father's *any*
greeting

With best wishes possible
for one in a million!

1,000,000
one

Love from
Mary & Jim



BATTLE-SCARRED TOBRUK AGAIN UNDER AXIS FIRE



port as the British found it when they lifted the siege in 1941. Smoke rises from oil dumps set afire before the Axis retreated
The New York Times

Tobruk
Fell -
June 21st 1942
—#—



MARY + John
AFTER SUNDAY
Dinner-
JUNE 21-1942



MARY Jim

Sunday, June 21st 1942

X

The first day of summer. Down for the Sunday papers. France down for a snuggle. Sam brought up my breakfast at 8.40 - Orange juice - corn flakes. Shaved eggs + sausages - Toast - Butter - Iced Coffee - This is Father's Day - David + Nicholas gave me a gay basket - filled with a dozen Bottles of beer - assorted - and Peter four pack Boxes of cigars. Opereands - Dexters, 7-20-4's, and Phillies - At 11 a shave and a hot tub bath - the Front Porch - Came Louise Marie Dora, and Ann - then Helen and Janey - Blanche telephoned from Pittsfield - Dinner - Roast Beef - Rested all afternoon - X At 6.30 - Came Hannah - to talk about Blanche's affairs - Collins stayed down stairs. Frances made me a snack supper +

Tobruk fell yesterday and the resultant threat to Egypt and the British position in the Eastern Mediterranean changed the war picture drastically, while the Russians acknowledged a significant German advance at Sevastopol, though at the cost of heavy losses.

London confirmed that Tobruk had fallen after its capture had been claimed by the Axis. The Germans said that 25,000 British troops had been captured along with vast stores. It was understood that the enemy was near Fort Capuzzo, at the border of Egypt, where the British Eighth Army has dug in after its retreat. [1:8.]

Greater Boston

First Daytime Air-Raid Test

It was the biggest daylight test to be tried on the Atlantic coast. It involved 3,000,000 persons in 41 cities and towns in an area of 459 square miles and 145,000 air raid precautions workers, including 40,000 women, took part.

There was no laughing about it as there might have been a few months ago.

When the sirens let go with their unearthly screeching at 11:35 a. m. people on the streets in downtown Boston took it on the double into places of shelter.

Within two minutes all motor traffic on Washington and Tremont sts. had stopped. Most persons walked into office buildings, as directed by rules and by the wardens and police. Some, caught late, took it on the run.

Those who lingered in doorways were quickly shooed inside.

Not only was the test performed on the streets. In all office building and factories there were drills. People at work left their desks and went

to designated places in the interior of buildings, away from possible flying glass.

The all-clear sounded at 11:50, just in time to allow office workers to go to lunch in peace.

Monday, June 22nd 1942

Tried eggs, bacon, & sausage for breakfast. to the Square with Frances.

Mrs. Hilby called up for another lift.

Sulway. Shime - Office. letter from Leo Connery - called Hannah. at 11.

20. over to Kuntinas's Barber Shop.

While sitting in the Barber's chair

Came the Air Raid Alarm -

Excitement - soon over. Resumed

hair cut and shampoo. Back to the

office. Nicholas there. Out to lunch

at 12.20. to the Hotel Touraine - Mutton

Shop - Back to the office - Rest -

left at 3. Sulway to Rumore Square.

Visit to Jim O'Hare. first since March

12th - Everything O.K. Walked over

to the front of the Hotel Sheraton -

Met Frances - Mrs. Hilby with her. So

home. Front Porch. Father's day presents from Mary

Real Cowboy necktie with wild west insignia, also a

carton of Chesterfields. Cold bottles of Beer - Dinner

Cold sliced roast Beef - to bed early. David to

Warren Wetlaufer's Birthday Party.



One of the biggest East Coast surprise air-raid drills moved with swift efficiency in Boston. Photo taken a few minutes after alarm sounded shows

how completely the streets were cleared of traffic and pedestrians. Only persons visible on Winthrop Sq. are an air warden and a cop.

DURING AND AFTER AIR RAID TEST IN BOSTON

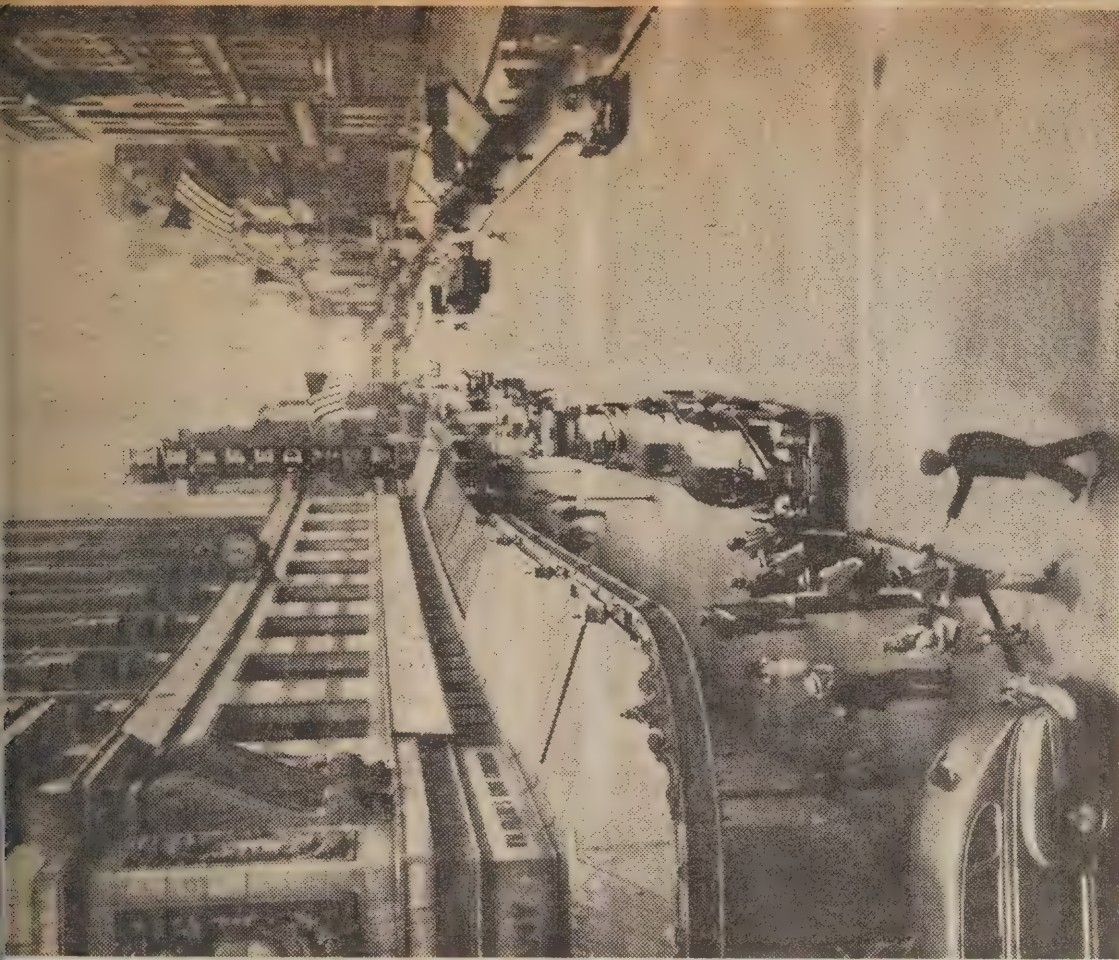


A few minutes after the alarm sounded, Washington Street "paper Row" in the busy downtown section was deserted.



A view of the same area following the "all clear" yesterday background is Old South Church.

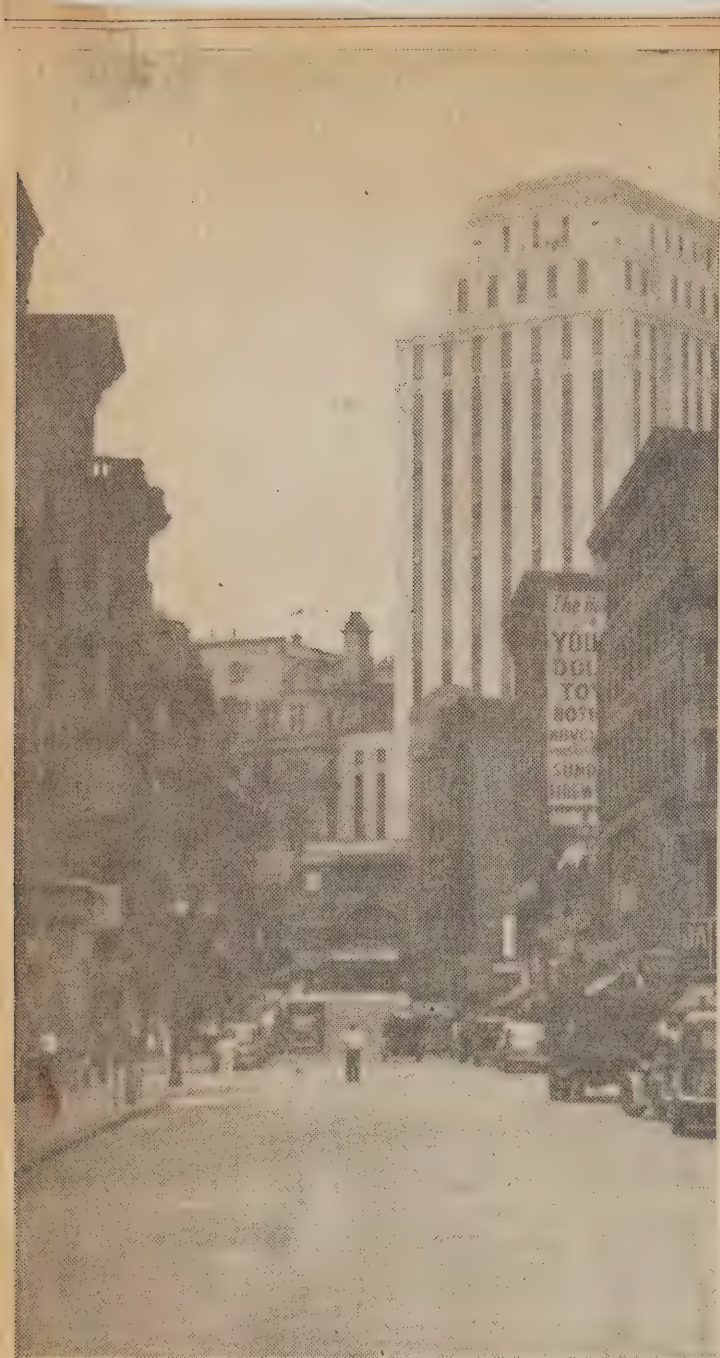
Associated Press W



By a Staff Photographer

Downtown Boston Shoppers Respond to Air-Raid Warnings

Upper left taken from Gilchrist's corner, looking down Summer Street, just a minute before the noon-time "surprise" air-raid alarm was sounded at 11:35, shows shoppers on corner of Washington and Summer Streets. Upper right shows how well pedestrians sought shelter inside nearby stores. This picture was taken only a few minutes after the other. Picture below shows shoppers headed upstairs inside Jordan Marsh Company's store.



HANOVER ST. DURING RAID TEST—Generally one of the busiest streets in the downtown area during the 11 a. m. to 12 noon period, Hanover st., looking toward Scollay sq., with the Suffolk County Courthouse Building in the background, presented this deserted scene shortly after the air raid warning was sounded this forenoon.



EMERGING FROM SHELTER—A crowd pours from the Subway entrance at the Common when the siren signals the air raid test is over.

Monday Morning, June 22, 1942

Corporal John H. Benton
Field Artillery, O.C.S. #24
Fort Sill, Oklahoma

Dear John:

Another week has rolled around and time to write you what has happened the past few days at home. On Friday, of course, was the wedding of Nancy Rogers to Fred Ulen, son of the swimming coach at Harvard. We all reached home early to freshen up and dress in light clothes because the day was becoming warmer all the time. We drove down in the Mercury, your Mother, David, Peter, Nicholas, and I. We stopped at 24 Payson Road to pick up Mrs. Jameson. The ceremony was at All Saints Church and it all was beautifully and well carried out. John Rogers got time off from Squantum and looked well in his Navy uniform. There were the various Rogers' relatives from here and there. The reception was in the Parish House next door, with a caterer's spread -- however, there was no liquor except a light red innocuous punch. The Grays, who had come up from North Scituate Beach, came back to our house and so we had a bit of a reunion. We were asked to go over to the Rogers to see the couple start off on their honeymoon -- told to be there at six, which we were, but arriving, saw the front walk and steps covered with confetti and learned the Bride and Groom had left earlier than expected.

That night we had some more thunder showers -- a series of them -- starting in at 11 and no respite until 1:15.

Several cracks close at hand -- sounded like down in Harvard lawn. Also a cloud burst -- 2 inches of rain. David, coming home by auto, couldn't drive beneath the railroad bridge at Belmont Centre -- the water was so deep.

Last Tuesday was our 29th Wedding Anniversary and we all had dinner at the Bella Vista and a right good time. Thursday was the regular Directors' Meeting and all went well. Yesterday was semi-quiet, although at noon came Louise, Marie Dora, and Ann, and Helen and Jamey and the usual club meeting on the front porch.

Sometime between now and Thursday there is going to be a surprise air raid warning practice in Boston and tomorrow night at 10:30 another blackout practice.

Hope you are getting all the papers all right.

With Love,

JRB:DCC

A Job to Be Done



June 22, 1942

Dear family,

We got both your letters today.

A welcome sight, especially after the terrific storm of last night. I wrote a description to the Jamesons. Got them to read it to you.

Will you let me know Peter's address? Also how David is coming along with regard to his enlistment?

I bought Nancy's glasses at a shop called "Stoddom's". It is really a good place. The glasses are 50¢ apiece - or 6. a dozen. Not bad at all. Did Nancy's arrive intact? If you want some, let me know & I'll send them on. Stoddom's is the only decent shop in town, and they really have some lovely things.

I am going to take a film down now to be developed. Will have 2 prints of each made & send duplicates to you in a few days.

I wish Ellen hadn't called

the baby Albert. That is a lovely name.

John was with us for the weekend. We had a swell time. Had steak + roast beef and a bottle of gin Jim got from Dave Sidford. Billy Whiskey was here for Saturday evening dinner.

I wrote to Life + Time, as Daddy suggested. They are quite quick about changing, so it will be worth while.

John seems to be getting along just fine at school. He is very conscientious + likes it.

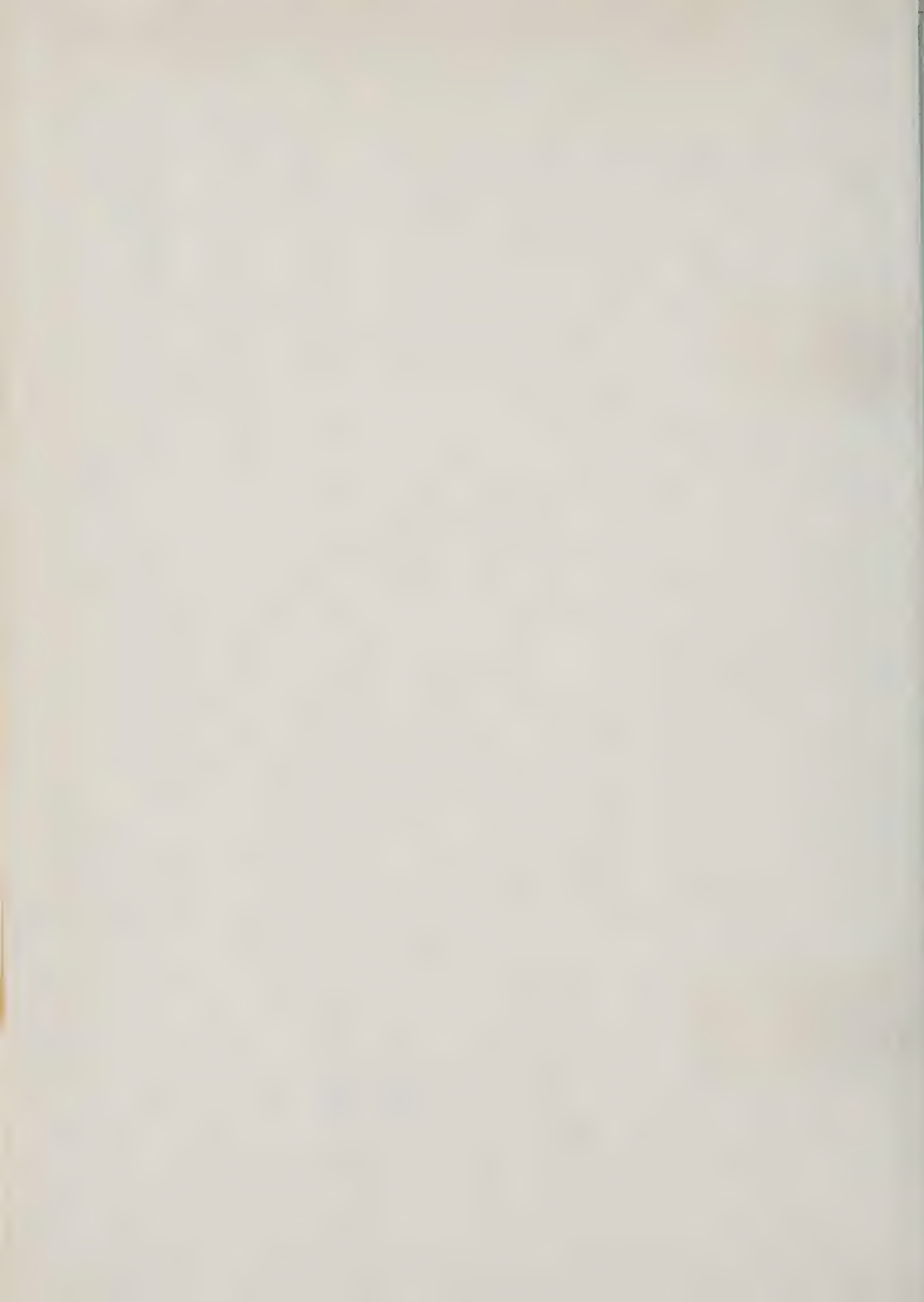
Jim had a letter today from his 1st Sgt. which I now quote.

"My dear Lieutenant,

The package, being mailed under separate cover - due to existing regulations - must be considered a "lend-lease" shipment.

In reality it is a token of appreciation from the men of the Battery to one of the finest officers the Battery has been privileged to serve under - That's the damn truth.

The new Colonel is just swell.



we fired today for the first time -
did all right, too - just as you
would expect.

Our best wishes for your
successful completion of your
course and your return to the
Battery.

Respectfully,
Harry E. Parkin.

Isn't that exciting? It makes
me proud as can be. Sgt. Parkin
is an old-timer in the Army. He
is 40-odd & has 5 children. Now
we can hardly wait to get the
brevelle. To tell the Gammisons
about this, as I learned about
it after I wrote them today.
Isn't that just the nicest
thing? It makes me so happy.

Well, I'll close on this joyful
note for today. Give our
love to one & all.

Love,

Mary

BLACKOUT HELD. NEARLY PERFECT

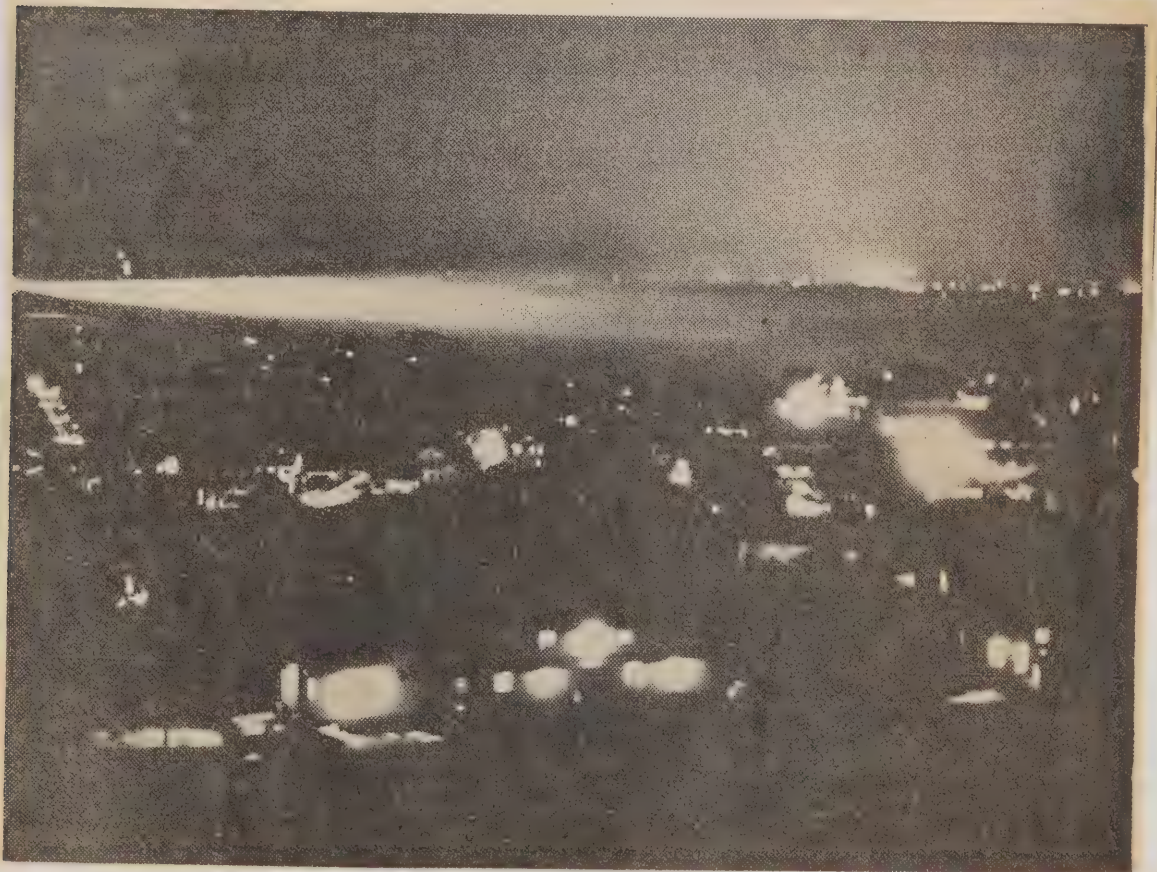
BLACKOUT TEST FAILS

**HUB TOWNS
BLACK OUT**

**LIGHTED PLANTS AND
MOON MAR SKY TEST**

The Press Speaks—a Blackout Is Judged

A diversity of opinion as to the effectiveness of last night's trial blackout is expressed in the headlines of four Boston newspapers. The enemy was in the dark about it, too.





By a Staff Photographer

Black-Out Boston Area as Viewed From Eight Miles Distant

These pictures, each a 10-minute exposure, at intervals before and during last night's blackout test, were taken from an Army designated point in Hull, Mass., about eight miles from, and looking toward the Custom House Tower, the blinking red light of which could be plainly observed before the complete blackout. Upper picture, taken between 10 and 10:10 p. m., shows Town of Hull in foreground, harbor islands just beyond, and Boston in the distance. During this exposure, a searchlight (extreme left) sent its beam flashing out to sea. Skyglow may be plainly seen over Downtown Boston, just to the left of upper center. Middle picture was taken between 10:30 and 10:40, just after street lights in many areas had been extinguished, and skyglow missing. Lower picture was taken between 11 and 11:10 p. m., during height of blackout. By this time, however, the moon had come out from behind clouds and lighted the sky over Boston. Bright lights showing at extreme left of this picture were caused by automobile lights.

Blackout Puzzle



These photos by a Globe photographer show three progressive stages of last night's blackout. As the blackout got blacker the ship in the foreground was easier to see rather than harder to see.

Here is the ship as it appeared before any of the shore lights were extinguished.



Here is the ship as it appeared when street lights were turned off.



Here is the ship as it appeared when all shore lights except those of defense industries had been turned off.



POSSIBLE
ANSWER TO
PUZZLE

Moon-glow?

THE PHILLIPS EXETER ACADEMY
EXETER, NEW HAMPSHIRE

OFFICE OF THE DEAN

June 22, 1942.

Dear Mr. Benton.

Thank you for your kind note, and for your charity towards my remarks about Frank Cushman. It was a hard speech to make because I was so fond of him and felt the inadequacy of a short sketch.

I am happy that Nicholas got through all the courses. The work ought to be easier for him next year. He will know better how to go about it.

My best to you.

Sincerely

E. S. Wells, Dean

Boston Mutual Life Insurance Company

HOME OFFICE
160 CONGRESS STREET
BOSTON, MASS.

June 22, 1942

To our Home Owners:

Your present fire or furniture insurance does not cover you against loss caused by bombing raids or other war damage. However, the War Damage Corporation, which is an instrument of the United States Government, will, as of July 1, 1942, offer you protection against such damage. The cost of this protection will be as follows:

1 to 4 family house - \$1.00 per \$1,000 of insurance
per year

This letter is being sent to you in a spirit of co-operative service and to inform you that this type of insurance will be required throughout the country.

You may obtain this protection by making application to your regular insurance agent. You will naturally want to be protected and therefore you should get in touch with your agent and have him place a policy giving you this protection, payable to yourself as owner and to this Company as mortgagee. It is most important that you see to it that your agent forwards this policy, or evidence of the same, to us not later than the 30th of June, 1942.

Simply as a suggestion in your interest, we would point out that the minimum premium to be paid is \$3.00. Therefore you should consider this in obtaining this protection to the end that it may be possible for you to not only protect your home but also your furniture, automobile, etc.

While we sincerely hope, as in the case of fire insurance, you will not sustain a loss, we know that you naturally want to be protected during these unusual times against any unfortunate happenings.

Very truly yours,

BOSTON MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY

BY: Res. H. Leary
Chairman,
Real Estate Committee

THE HISTORY OF THE UNITED STATES

OF AMERICA

BY

JOHN F. JOHNSON

THE HISTORY OF THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA, FROM THE FIRST SETTLEMENTS TO THE PRESENT TIME. IN THREE VOLUMES. VOL. I.

NEW YORK: PUBLISHED BY J. JOHNSON, 15 NASSAU ST. 1840.

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THE HISTORY OF THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA, FROM THE FIRST SETTLEMENTS TO THE PRESENT TIME. VOL. I.

June 23, 1942

Boston Herald
80 Mason Street
Boston, Mass.

Gentlemen:

Kindly find enclosed check for \$1.20 for 2 months' subscription to the Daily Herald starting SATURDAY, JUNE 27TH, and to be sent to:

Mr. Peter Benton
c/o Mr. Gilbert L. Graves
Spruce Ledge
Temple, Maine

Yours very truly,

Jay P. Benton

JRB:BCC
Enclosure

Tuesday, June 23rd 1942

Breakfast on the porch. Dropped egg on back.
To the square with Frances, and again giving
Helen Jameson a lift. Subway. Candy at Kemp's
for John - Office. Work. Out to lunch at 12.20
with Everett Lane - Walked out Boylston St.
to Howard Johnson's in the Hotel Brunswick.
Chicken Vegetable soup. Fish & Ficks. Back to the office.
Magazines in Park Square for John. Office. Real Estate
Committee Meeting - Left at 4.15. Subway. Ran into
Herbert Rogers. Gave him a lift home. Met Frances
at Church St. Helen Jameson with her. Home. All
on Front Porch. Beer. David drove Frances and
me over to Hannah's. a short talk about Blanche.
Then up on to their Roof Garden. Joined
by Collins and Joac. Home at 6.30. Dinner on
the front porch. Planked mackerel and good.
To bed. Another black out test at 11.30
tonight. but house lights did not go out
until 11.50 +

Wednesday, June 24 in 1942

Breakfast on the front porch - a fine piece of broiled mackerel - to the square with Frances. Sulway - Office - Work - at 10.30 Lowell D. MacNutt came over on war and bombardment insurance - at 11.15 Peter came in to get some money to buy articles for his summer at the Boys Camp at Temple-Maine - at 12.30 over to the Chamber of Commerce - to attend my first luncheon meeting with the Board of Directors. The Annual election - Had a real surprise when I was named to the Executive Committee - Back to the office at 2.15 - Siesta - Work. left for home at 4.15 Sulway Square. Met Frances at Church St. Home. Cold Beer. Sat out on the West Lawn. Louise came up for a while - Dinner out doors. Jellied Consomme - Roast Beef in gravy - Mashed Potatoes. fried summer squash. Tomato & lettuce salad - Strawberries. To bed early.



Officer Candidate School
FORT SILL, OKLAHOMA

June 24, 1942 -

Dear Dad:

My Thanks for all the goodies and newsy letters that continue to arrive. Keep up the good work. Those scones from Fiske's are especially tasty.

Life continues its hot, hectic pace out here. We've had three exams in the last three days and we've been out on the range firing every day. Another exam coming up Friday and one on Saturday and we fire tomorrow and Friday. A busy but interesting existence.

As I told mother in my letter to her, I spent a fine weekend with Mary and Jim last weekend. Their place is very attractive indeed. The best

thing about it is the back yard.
High shade trees, always a
breeze. Very, very comfortin' after
a wild week in school. A
return trip this weekend.

We had a bout of a
Thunderstorm here on Sunday
night. It last the entire
night, from 11 P.M. until about
4:00 A.M. - just about the
worst storm I have ever seen.
However it cooled off and that
was a blessed relief.

And now, back to work,
a shower, then bed. For some
reason we have no trouble
getting to sleep. Strange! -

Keep well, and take that
Vacation!

Best love
John

7

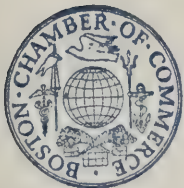
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BOSTON CHAMBER of COMMERCE



NOTICE OF BOARD MEETING

There will be a meeting of the

Board of Directors

Wednesday, June 24, at 12:30 p.m.

in the

Directors' Room

M. D. Liming, Secretary

If you cannot attend this meeting, please call *Hancock 1250*

FRIGIDAIRE DIVISION

GENERAL MOTORS CORPORATION

DISTRICT _____

June 16th 1942

TO: Messrs. Needham
Chick
Benton
Shattuck
Whittemore
Bennett

FROM: John S. Pfeil

25 Blandford Street, Boston

Enclosed is draft of the proposed third Pi Eta letter. Frankly, I have had some trouble putting it together, and I don't feel it is very good, but at least it is an idea on which to start.

Will you please get at this at once, tear it apart, rewrite it and give me your solution by the end of this week, so that we can get it to the printers and out in the mail next week.

.. . . .
.

Enclosure

Enclosure - Mr. Pfeil's communication June 16th 1942

Pi Eta Graduates:

In two previous letters we have told you about the necessity for the grads to raise enough money to carry the Pi Eta Club property through the emergency.

As this is also Pi Eta's 75th Anniversary, it was suggested that this fund be raised as a birthday gift and turned over to the Associates to use as required to keep the clubhouse in necessary repair, pay taxes, et cetera, so that, when this war is over, the Club's investment will have been preserved and the boys will have a house in which to carry on Pi Eta.

While the committee is encouraged by the response from the grads, it is a fact that less than 10% of Pi Eta men have contributed, and many have made only token (\$5.00) payments.

What we need is more men to contribute--certainly every Pi Eta grad wants to have the Club continue; and we should get more substantial contributions. Other Pi Eta grads have helped the Club through previous wars, so that we were able to have and enjoy it, and now it is definitely up to us to see it through this one.

Enclosed is a postage-free, self-addressed envelope. Please use it at once to send in your very best contribution.

Pi Eta must go on!

Daniel Needham, Chairman
Pi Eta 75th Anniversary Fund

"SAY YOUR VERSE"
and send your check.

(In very small type)

letter is being sent as information to everybody, including those who have already sent

1911

THE NEW YORK PUBLIC LIBRARY
ASTOR LENOX TILDEN FOUNDATION
1911

THE NEW YORK PUBLIC LIBRARY
ASTOR LENOX TILDEN FOUNDATION
1911

THE NEW YORK PUBLIC LIBRARY
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1911

THE NEW YORK PUBLIC LIBRARY
ASTOR LENOX TILDEN FOUNDATION
1911

Dear Bill Jones, Pi Eta 1911:

This is a very real and personal message to you. Let's you and I, figuratively speaking, go down into the poolroom of the old Pi Eta Club where it is quiet so that we can have a heart-to-heart talk.

For the past few weeks, a group of old grads, medium-old grads, and young grads, who love Pi Eta and are spending their own money, have financed a couple of letters to the entire body of ~~the~~ Pi Eta graduates asking for voluntary contributions which would carry not only the tangible club but ^{also} its intangible attributes, through the war times in which we now are, and to make sure that when peace comes Pi Eta will go on stronger and better than ever.

While the voluntary group that is carrying the drive is encouraged by the response that has been made so far by old Pi Eta men living in all parts of the country, ^{blunt} the fact is that so far less than ^{TEN PERCENT} 10% have contributed, ^{also} and ~~so far~~ many have made only token payments -- that is ~~the~~ contributions of say \$5.00.

It so happens that this is also Pi Eta's 75th Anniversary and it was suggested that the money that is being raised be considered as a Birthday Gift and turned over to the Pi Eta ^{ASSOCIATES} Association to use as required to keep the club house in necessary repair, pay taxes, and other like expenses, in order that, when this war is over the club's investment will have been preserved and that the undergraduates ^{to come} of ~~this~~ generation will have the club house to carry on the traditions of Pi Eta, whose roots now go back three-quarters of a century.

Generally speaking, it is difficult to achieve what ought to be accomplished in a cause of this kind by a written communication. If it were only possible for us to see each man face to face. If we could only walk across the street to your office and ask you to do what you can for your old club at Cambridge, we know that the goal would be reached within a week. However, we cannot see you face to face and we can only hope that this written letter will

stir up your memories and take you back to Cambridge and those hours which were ~~perhaps~~ the happiest hours of all your life, when you were an undergraduate and in the Pi Eta club house with the men who were in college with you.

To some ~~of us~~ it doesn't seem so long ago when a great many of us in Pi Eta were contributing to make sure Pi Eta was carried through the first world war and ready to go on stronger than ever. They of that generation did their part well. We should follow their example, ^{but} a small group cannot do it, nor a medium-sized group -- it will take the entire heart of Pi Eta responding with exhilaration to the cause. The finest things of life are those of sentiment and it is our ^{SINCERE} earnest belief that every man who ever belonged to Pi Eta has a warm spot in his heart for the old club that was kindled ~~in his spirit~~ when he was first ordered to say his verse, and the flame of which will shine as long as life itself. To succeed there must be a great, all inclusive, co-operative response. Each must do what he can and no man must let Pi Eta down. We assure you that the need is urgent and hope that now that you have read this letter to its end, ^{and mail it} that you will write out your check before the day is past.

MIDDLESEX CLUB

ORGANIZED IN 1867

MAJ. GEN. DANIEL NEEDHAM, PRESIDENT
75 FEDERAL STREET

GAGE BAILEY, SECRETARY
50 CONGRESS STREET

WALDO M. HUNT, TREASURER
28 STATE STREET

OFFICE OF THE TREASURER

BOSTON

June 25, 1942

Dear Mr. Benton:

At the Annual Meeting of the Middlesex Club on June fourth, 1942 you were elected to serve on the Advisory Board for the ensuing year.

Very truly yours,

Gage Bailey
Secretary

DID YOU HEAR HUB GO BOOM?

Well, Here's Why—Twasn't Hitler at All

A terrific crash reverberated through downtown Boston today causing many persons to fear the long-awaited enemy air attack had come. The explanation, however, was a lot more complicated than that.

G. Harold Noyes, weather bureau meteorologist, had the answer. He said it was caused by a leakage of static accumulated in two heavy clouds that overhung the city at the time. A spark leaped from one cloud to the other causing the explosion, he said.

(Editor's note: Sounded like thunder to us.)

Thursday, June 25th 1942

Breakfast on the front porch - orange juice oatmeal - fried eggs + bacon - toast - ice coffee - to the Square with Frances ^(Helen) ~~James~~ ^{David - (Mrs. Libby)} Selway - office - quick work - Selway to Copley Square - to the Copley Plaza - met Frank Shepard. met Frances B. Sayre - High Commissioner to the Philippines At 10.50 in car to the State House. Fast ride two officers ahead - sirens wide open. - Call on Lieut. Governor Cahill - then special visits in the State House. then to City Hall to call on Mayor Tobin - good to see Charlie Coyle, the Mayor's new Secretary - On our way. Back to the Copley Plaza - More sirens - to Sayre's room while he washed up and got his speech. Another ride to the Chamber of Commerce. to the Directors' Room. Reception - Lie up the Parade. The luncheon. followed by a question period - it started in the library - and because of the influx of inquiring people - had to change over to the big Banquet Hall. A tremendously moving spectacle. Over at 4.10 - Missed the Army Navy Rediff Ball game. Home all the way on the cars -

Shanny off and on all afternoon -
Front Porch - cold beer - Girls out -
Frances cooking - Beef stew.
to bed early +

VICE PRESIDENTS
CHARLES FRANCIS ADAMS
FRANK G. ALLEN
PAUL F. CLARK
EDWARD J. FROST
P. A. O'CONNELL

PRESIDENT
HENRY J. NICHOLS

TREASURER
THOMAS S. KNIGHT
MANAGING DIRECTOR
M. D. LIMING

BOSTON CHAMBER OF COMMERCE

80 FEDERAL STREET, BOSTON, MASS.

TELEPHONE HANCOCK 1250

DIRECTORS

CHARLES FRANCIS ADAMS
FRANK G. ALLEN
WILLIAM H. BEST
ALDEN C. BRETT
J. J. BYRNES
PAUL F. CLARK
MARSHALL B. DALTON
CHARLES F. DUTCH
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T. C. HAFFENREFFER

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J. E. HARRELL
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J. LEONARD JOHNSON
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J. REED MORSS
HENRY J. NICHOLS
PHILIP NICHOLS
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WILLIAM M. RAND
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JAMES M. ROTHWELL
RICHARD J. SACKETT
ERWIN H. SCHELL
GLENWOOD J. SHERRARD
JOSEPH P. SPANG, JR.
MAHLON E. TRAYLOR

June 18, 1942

Mr. Jay R. Benton, President
Boston Mutual Life Insurance Company
160 Congress Street
Boston, Massachusetts

Dear Jay:

Many thanks for accepting the appointment as Associate Head Table Director at the Sayre Luncheon next Thursday. It's grand to work with you. You always do more than your share.

Let me give you a summary of the arrangements that we have made. Will you meet Frank Shepard at the Copley-Plaza at 10.30 A.M. June 25; and then both of you call on Hon. Francis P. Sayre, welcome him to Boston and be his escort to Lieutenant Governor Cahill at the State House, Mayor Tobin at City Hall, and then the Chamber? The Lieutenant Governor appointment is at 11 A.M., and the appointment with the Mayor at 11.30. I am telling the newspapers of these two appointments, and likely photographs will be taken. Please insure, Jay, that you too are in those pictures. You belong there and are invited.

Of course when you get to the Chamber you will work with Frank Shepard to introduce all the head table guests to President Nichols and the High Commissioner. At 12.25, line up the head table people (you too are to sit at the head table), and then proceed to the Main Dining Room.

Mr. Sayre has agreed to meet informally after the Luncheon those in metropolitan Boston who have relatives and friends in the Philippines to give what information and comfort he can about them; so at the close of the speaking part of the Luncheon, President Nichols is going to ask everyone to stay in his place until the head table guests have retired to the Library which, as you know, is on the same floor as the Main Dining Room. There Mr. Sayre will be glad to talk with any who have attended the Luncheon,

Mr. Jay R. Benton, President---2

June 18, 1942

and at 2.30 in the same room will talk with all others who have relatives and friends in the Philippines.

Now comes the second phase of the job. Will you take general charge of these informal receptions? I will see that the physical arrangements are the best possible and there will be several of the staff there to keep the reception proceeding; but will you insure that everything is done properly and that all have reasonable opportunity to talk with Mr. Sayre? Perhaps it will be his desire to address them as a group and answer questions from "the floor"; or he may wish to have all file by and he talk briefly with each in a personal way. I don't know. So we must wait until he arrives and will leave the procedure and program entirely in your hands--and know it will be done properly. O.K., Jay?

Sincerely,



J. Paul Foster, Secretary
Committee on

Meetings and Members' Luncheons

JPF:DLM

P.S. Governor Saltonstall will be away at the Governors' Conference. That is why the Lieutenant Governor is substituting for him.

J. P. F.

BOSTON CHAMBER OF COMMERCE
PRESIDENT'S OFFICE

June 20, 1942

Mr. Jay R. Benton, President
Boston Mutual Life Insurance Company
160 Congress Street
Boston, Massachusetts

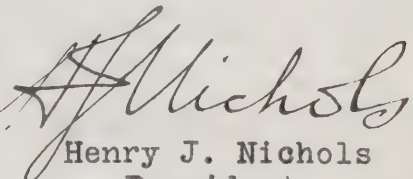
Dear Mr. Benton:

Hon. Francis B. Sayre, the United States High Commissioner to the Philippine Islands, will be the guest of the Chamber at a Members' Luncheon Thursday, June 25.

Mr. Sayre has just returned from the Philippines. He went through the siege of Bataan and Corregidor, and knows the necessity of unity in resolve and war effort to make the world safe for free peoples. It will be a most interesting talk.

I would like to have you sit at the head table at this Luncheon, and hope that you will accept.

Sincerely yours,


Henry J. Nichols
President

HEAD TABLE

Hon. Francis B. Sayre

June 25, 1942

- - - - -

Left to Right

M. D. Liming, Managing Director, Boston Chamber of Commerce

Albert M. Chandler, Chairman, Committee on Post War Problems, Boston Chamber of Commerce; Counsellor at Law

George H. Doggett, Chairman, Committee on Postal Facilities, Boston Chamber of Commerce; General Agent, The Travelers

George L. Anderson, Chairman, Committee on Transportation, Boston Chamber of Commerce; Adams & Leland, Inc.

Charles F. Rittenhouse, Chairman, Committee on State Taxation and Expenditures, Boston Chamber of Commerce; C. F. Rittenhouse & Co

Frank R. Shepard, Chairman, Committee on Meetings and Members' Luncheons, Boston Chamber of Commerce

E. C. Johnson, Chairman, Committee on Commercial and Industrial Affairs, Boston Chamber of Commerce; President, H. A. Johnson, Company

Edward J. Frost, Vice President, Boston Chamber of Commerce; President, Wm. Filene's Sons Company

Oscar W. Haussermann, Formerly President, Boston Chamber of Commerce; Haussermann, Davis & Shattuck

Hon. Maurice J. Tobin, Mayor, City of Boston

HON. FRANCIS B. SAYRE, THE UNITED STATES HIGH COMMISSIONER TO THE PHILIPPINE ISLANDS

Henry J. Nichols, President, Boston Chamber of Commerce; Vice President, National Shawmut Bank of Boston

Hon. Horace T. Cahill, Lieut. Governor, Commonwealth of Massachusetts

Charles E. Spencer, Jr., President, First National Bank of Boston

John S. Pfeil, Chairman, Committee on Membership, Boston Chamber of Commerce; Manager, New England District, Frigidaire Division, General Motors Corporation

P. A. O'Connell, Vice President, Boston Chamber of Commerce; President, E. T. Slattery Company

Hon. Laurence Curtis

James J. Storrow, Chairman, Committee on Finance, Boston Chamber of Commerce; Trustee

John C. Nicodemus, President, Advertising Club of Boston; Publicity
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Thomas Whiteside, Chairman, Committee on Committees, Boston Chamber
Commerce; Chace, Whiteside & Company, Inc.

Alfred Gardner, Chairman, Committee on Information, Boston Chamber
Commerce; Palmer, Dodge, Wilkins & Davis

Jay R. Benton, Committee on Meetings and Members' Luncheons, Boston
Chamber of Commerce; President, Boston Mutual Life Insurance
Company

Tearful Women Beg Sayre Tell Of Missing Kin

A touching scene took place yesterday in the big dining room of the Boston Chamber of Commerce when hundreds of anxious women and men, many with tears streaming from their eyes, besought Francis

Comforts Kin of Bataan Heroes in Talk Here; Saw No Atrocities



BESIEGED BY KIN OF MISSING MEN

Francis B. Sayre, high commissioner of the Philippines, left, as he answered questions of relatives and friends of Americans reported missing since the fall of the islands.

D. Sayre, U. S. high commissioner to the Philippines, for news of their loved ones trapped when Bataan and Corregidor fell.

Many of the women—mothers, wives, sisters and sweethearts of Gen. Jonathan Wainwright's heroic forces—brought photographs with which to identify their missing men folks, in the hope that Sayre might remember faces if not names.

In some few cases the high commissioner, who escaped in a submarine before the Japs captured Corregidor, was able to deliver personal messages, but in the majority of instances he could only say that lists of prisoners in the Philippines were being compiled by the International Red Cross and would be available shortly.

'MISSING DOESN'T MEAN DEAD'

Sayre pointed out that simply because a member of the armed forces was reported missing, it did not necessarily mean that he was dead, but that he might either have been captured or have taken to the hills, as a good many Americans did.

He said that no reports of atrocities perpetrated on Americans had been brought to his attention, although he had heard of mistreatment of British captives.

Commr. Sayre said there was "every reason to hope" that the Japanese government soon would consent to the transportation of food and medicines to Manila in a Red Cross ship. He said it might take time but he was confident that Japan eventually would agree.

FOLLOWS LUNCHEON

The question and answer period came after a luncheon at which Sayre told of millions of dollars' worth of securities and other valuables being removed from Corregi-

Continued on Page 35

Beg Sayre For News of Missing Kin

Continued from Page 3

dor before it fell, and said that victory for the Axis would mean economic slavery for the United States, Latin America and Europe.

It had been intended to hold the question and answer period in the Chamber of Commerce library, but the throng proved too large and the meeting was moved back to the dining hall.

There were more than 500 persons, the majority women, eager to obtain news of their loved ones, and because of the throng it was necessary to have the questions written out on slips of paper and submitted to the high commissioner.

Some of the women, apparently convinced their relatives were dead, were dressed in black, but with the opportunity to meet and question Sayre their hopes had revived.

Sayre told his audience that already a list of 1500 Americans interned at Santa Tomas University in Manila had been compiled, and another of about the same length was being prepared by the International Red Cross.

ENCOURAGES THEM

He said that "no news is good news," and urged his hearers to be of good heart, particularly if they had received letters dated as recently as April 30.

"We owe a lot to those boys," said Sayre. "They are great Americans. I never saw such a bunch of fellows in all my life."

Sayre said he had heard indirectly that many American doctors and nurses still were performing their usual duties in Manila and that some civilians were allowed to carry on their ordinary functions.

After the list of prisoners is compiled and checked, he said, it would be possible for relatives and friends in this country to correspond with them.

KNEW HER HUSBAND

Commr. Sayre told Mrs. Norma Simmonds of Wellesley that he knew her husband, Col. W. Simmonds, and that when he last saw the officer he was well. The same message was given to Mrs. Harry Schenck of West Roxbury, wife of a major.

To Mrs. L. K. McPeake, Jr., of Milton, wife of the Navy lieutenant-commander whose name appeared frequently in dispatches, Sayre said he had had dinner with her husband shortly before he engaged in the naval action which resulted in him being reported missing. Mrs. McPeake had been in the Philippines with her husband but was evacuated with other wives.

She was accompanied by her mother-in-law, who also received a word from the commissioner. The elder Mrs. McPeake has two other sons in the service, Lieuts. Paul and Richard H.

Mrs. S. M. Cowles of the Army Y. M. C. A. in Charlestown was given reports on several of the friends she and her husband made during a long residence in Manila.



EMASSADOR OF ENCOURAGEMENT. Left, on platform, the Hon. Francis B. Sayre, fugitive U. S. High Commissioner of the Philippines, giving words of hope to an anxious relative of one of the soldiers missing after the Bataan siege. In a question period at the luncheon, the Commissioner spent over two hours answering queries. Frank R. Shepard, chairman, Chamber's Committee on Meetings and Members' Luncheons, at Mr. Sayre's left.

Hope to Kin of Bataan Victims!

By B. G. Priestley

COMPETING against war news tightness of space, the Hon. Francis B. Sayre, U. S. High Commissioner to Philippine Islands, "made" the front pages of all the Boston morning papers on June 26th.

Behind this straight-away statement of human interest "story" unmatched since the start of the present conflict.

Standing Speech

Commissioner Sayre, who was in the Philippines after the fall of Bataan and Corregidor, came to Boston on June 25 ostensibly to address the Chamber's Luncheon of the Boston Board of Commerce. He was to tell of his war experiences in the Philippines. He did, making an unusually frank speech. In fact, in content and directness of delivery his address was of a quality seldom surpassed even by the Chamber's Luncheon speakers, the majority of whom are internationally known.

The luncheon was well attended. Mr. Sayre received prolonged applause at the close of his speech. Everything worked out even better than anticipated. At the real "story" began when the luncheon ended.

In communicating about the speaking engagement with the Chamber's Committee on Meetings and Members' Luncheons, Mr. Sayre suggested that he would be willing after the affair was over to answer questions as best he could concerning the possible fate of soldiers and civilians engulfed in the Philippines

defeat, provided relatives and intimate friends appeared personally to ask such questions.

The committee thought the idea a good one. Commissioner Sayre was informed that his offer was gladly accepted. Newspaper and radio announcements stated that this addition had been made to the program. But it was anybody's guess as to whether six, sixty or what number of relatives and friends would take advantage of the offer.

After the speech, Mr. Sayre retired to the Library on the same floor where the luncheon was held in the Main Dining Room. With headtable guests, he began greeting a long line from among the business executives who had been present at the luncheon.

Relatives Start Coming

Before the handshaking was completed, relatives and friends of Philippines soldiers and civilians began to arrive—more than half an hour earlier than the question session was scheduled to begin. The greeting period was cut short. The relatives and friends were invited in. Mr. Sayre began outlining the general situation resulting from the siege in the belief that some of the more common queries might be answered in advance. He emphasized that no news about missing soldiers and civilians might well be good news, because they were widely scattered, with some placed in prison camps, others fleeing into the hills, etc.

The relatives and friends kept com-



At right — Worried relatives and friends of soldiers and civilians in the Bataan siege surround the Hon. Francis B. Sayre (identified by circle) seeking information concerning their loved ones as newspaper cameramen snap the scene.



SAYRE HEADTABLE GROUP. *Left to right, seated, the Hon. Francis B. Sayre; Henry J. Nichols, president, Boston Chamber of Commerce. Standing, left to right, Oscar W. Haussermann, former president of the Chamber; Mayor Tobin of Boston, Lieutenant Governor Cahill.*

Ag. More and more chairs were hastily brought into the room. By the time the conference was scheduled to start the library was overflowing. Quickly hundreds of chairs were lined up in the Main Dining Room and the meeting was transferred.

Still the visitors kept coming — fathers, mothers, sisters, brothers, sweethearts—not only from Greater Boston but from Cape Cod, yes, and New Hampshire and Maine too. More than 400 were present by the time the conference really got going.

A Plan Abandoned

Early in the proceedings in the Main Dining Room, the Commissioner stepped down from the head table platform in order to be nearer his questioners. But so many over-eager people crowded around him, all attempting to ask questions at once, that he was forced to abandon this idea and return to the platform.

It was a pathetic scene. Fathers who tried to ask questions about their sons found their tongues partly or completely tied with emotion. Mothers and sweethearts shed tears unashamed as they put their queries. Hands of so many people wishing to ask questions were raised at once that this method became confusing and was partly discontinued in favor of the written question plan.

The queries by these troubled people must have exerted a terrific strain on

Mr. Sayre. Yet for more than two hours he answered patiently, in a reassuring and often a tender tone of voice, striving in each instance to give some measure of relief to minds long tortured by worry over the fate of their loved ones.

A particularly dramatic incident occurred when a youth wearing a U. S. Army uniform limped slowly up to grasp Mr. Sayre's hand. He proved to be Pvt. John Preston, wounded in the leg by shrapnel near Manila on Dec. 8, and son of Benjamin Preston of Somerville, Mass.

"God bless you!" exclaimed the Commissioner to him. "My heart goes out to you boys—all of you."

For more than half an hour, Mayor Tobin of Boston stood near one corner of the platform listening intently, an expression of deep sympathy in his face. He had previously attended the Library gathering as well as the Members' Luncheon. Conspicuous in the audience, too, was Lt. Ricardo C. Galang of the Philippine army, who came to the United States last fall with his wife to take a military course. Their four children, left behind in Manila, are missing. Frank R. Shepard, chairman, and Jay R. Benton and other members of the Committee on Meetings and Members' Luncheons busied themselves on the platform and elsewhere in facilitating the proceedings.

As to the questions—

"What about Lt. Commander Lawrence J. McPeake of Milton?" asked a plainly dressed woman.

"Of course, I know Commander McPeake," answered Mr. Sayre.

The face of the woman, Mrs. Lawrence J. McPeake, mother of the officer, lighted up.

"But," the Commissioner was forced to add, "I can only say that he is missing."

(He was executive officer of the U.S.S. Pecos, sunk in the Java Sea battle, after it had picked up survivors of the aircraft tender Langley.)

A woman beside Mrs. McPeake (who later was found to be the commander's wife) exclaimed: "I know he's safe. My instinct tells me so."

Several questions asked in turn about missing men. Finally Mr. Sayre held up the proceedings a moment to emphasize:

"Just remember that the word 'missing' doesn't necessarily mean anything. It just means that at present the army doesn't know what has happened to your men. When the Japanese release lists of prisoners, as they will do if they abide by the Geneva convention, it will clear things up. We are all doing our best to help."

Other questioners included the wife of Lt. Col. M. V. Fortier of Brookline, missing in action; Howard F. Kuder of Needham, asking about his brother, Edward, who was superintendent of schools in Llano province; Mrs. David E. Bartlett of Belmont, whose son, David, was last heard from in Cebu, and a great many others.

Even though the Commissioner could give direct information only in a very

few cases his answers frequently offered outside hope that reunions may come on a future day. His general statements, too, were reassuring. For example, he knew that some 3,000 American civilians had been quartered in Santo Tomas University outside Manila. They are reported to be receiving good treatment.

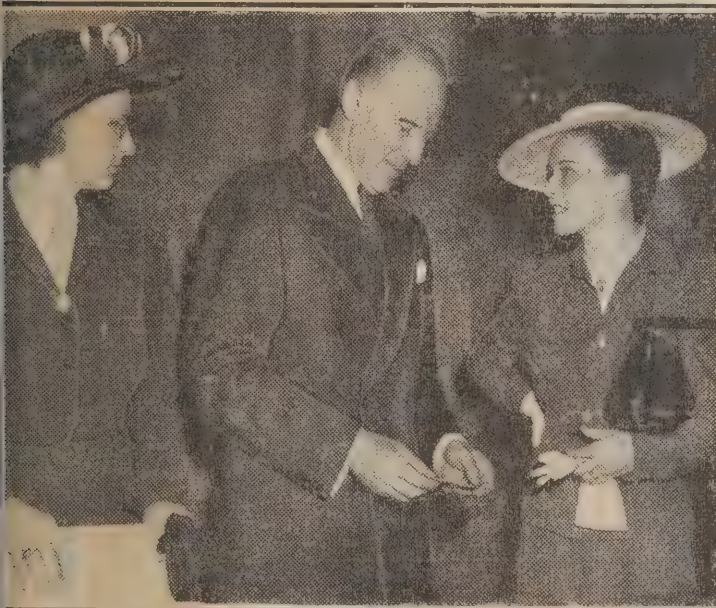
The former Harvard professor stated further that reports of Japanese atrocities on Americans had not been authenticated in any instance. On the other hand, he felt that Americans interned as prisoners are not in danger. As to soldiers and civilians who fled to the hills, the prospects are good that they are safe although unable to communicate with relatives or friends. He assured that the Filipinos would help them get food.

Eventually the Commissioner was forced to bring the session to an end in order to catch a train. He retained his extreme patience and rare kindness down through his last answer.

Many a heart was lighter as the visitors filed through the exits.

COMFORTS KIN OF HEROIC MEN

Philippines Commissioner Sayre in Moving Scene As He Tells Them of Loved Ones in Talk Here



TALKING WITH WIVES OF MISSING OFFICERS

wife of Major Harry Schenck, left, and wife of Colonel Norman Simms, right, with Francis B. Sayre, Philippines commissioner, at the Chamber of Commerce forum. Their husbands fought with the Philippine defenders.

Francis B. Sayre, U. S. high commissioner to the Philippines, who saw at hand the attack and invasion by Japanese in the islands, stood before an audience of nearly 400 persons, more than half of them women, at the Chamber of Commerce yesterday and answered, as far as he could, questions from them of loved ones, soldier and civilian alike caught in the maelstrom of

Mothers, fathers, wives, sisters and presumably sweethearts of the brave defenders, and relatives of the civilians stationed at Manila and elsewhere, put question after question to the commissioner, who patiently tried to answer them. Many seemed overcome with emotion, and more than one had a catch in the voice and tears in the eyes, as they tried to elicit information concerning some dear one, unheard of since the Japs shattered the peace of the islands, more than six months ago.

Mr. Sayre had addressed a large gathering in the chamber's main dining room at a members' luncheon, with Mayor Tobin and other many prominent business men ranged alongside of him at the head table.

After the meal, the commissioner went into the lounge and the inquiring relatives were told that he would try to give whatever information he could regarding American officials, soldiers and civilians missing after the siege of Bataan and Corregidor. As the room filled to overflowing, it was found necessary to move back into the much larger dining hall.

Urges Good Cheer

At the outset, Commissioner Sayre tried to put the throng at ease by declaring that, as far as he knows, there has been no instance of mistreatment and no atrocities on the part of the Jap conquerors, that their bombing attacks had been limited to military objectives; that the thousands of internees are being well fed and are in excellent condition, suffering only the mental torture of internment.

He also expressed confidence that the Red Cross will soon be able to arrange for the passage of a ship to the islands for transportation of foods and medicines.

After giving general answers to the scores of questions from the floor, the commissioner declared that many now reported "missing" may yet be heard from, and that in this case, no news was good news.

"Be of good cheer, sit tight and have faith," he advised them. Regarding the names of prisoners being held by the Japanese, Mr. Sayre said that it was probable that the army would soon obtain a list, which would be released to the American people with all possible despatch.

Wounded Soldier There

In the throng was a wounded veteran of the Japanese attack, Private John Preston of 36 College avenue, Somerville, who was wounded in the leg by shrapnel Dec. 8, and was invalided home. Preston was introduced to the commissioner, who said: "My heart goes out to you and all those men who fought so valiantly. I have the same feeling for their friends and relatives gathered here today."

Young Preston also identified a newspaper photo of Private Harry Liskowsky, whose sister, Miss Anne Liskowsky of Washington street, Chelsea, was among those seeking information.

Others present included Mrs. Charles P. Tighe of 115 Bowdoin street, Dorchester, inquiring about her son, Private Robert V. Tighe, 20, last heard from by cable Dec. 14; Mrs. Sadie Weiner of 23 Jefferson avenue, Chelsea, seeking word of her son, Private Manuel J. Weiner, 19, last heard from Dec. 8; Mrs. G. A. Titcomb of North Reading, whose son, Private First Class Louis A. Titcomb, cabled home Dec. 24, but was reported by the War Department on May 29, as "missing"; Mrs. Charles Wallace of Buzzards Bay, whose brother Leon Morrissey, a worker in Manila, was to have come home Dec. 7, but has not been heard from since; Mrs. Leroy Tabor, also of Buzzards Bay, whose daughter, Mrs. Wagner Miller, 27, was a nurse at Bagio, and not heard from since Christmas; Mrs. Norman Simmonds of Wellesley, and Mrs. Harry Schenck of West Roxbury, wives of army officers, unheard from since the war began.

Tells of Prewar Days

In his address before the chamber membership, Mr. Sayre described the approach of war in the autumn of 1941, as more rigid control was exercised over exports to keep essentials from Japan. He paid tribute to the business men of Manila for their co-operation in curtailing exports.

Describing the attack itself, he told how the Japanese had gained complete control of the air at the outset.

"America has never before faced so gigantic a war, so perilous a struggle," he said. "The forces of evil arrayed against us are stupendous. To win we must learn to sacrifice as we have not begun to yet. We are fighting not only in defense of our homes and firesides, but for a decent world for our children."

Anxious Kin



MAYOR TOBIN LEFT, LISTENS AS WOMEN SEEK NEWS OF WAR-TRAPPED LOVED ONES
Mrs. Harry Schencke, (hand upraised), Inquires About Husband on Corregidor



HAVE KIN MISSING IN PHILIPPINES—Left to right, Mrs. Charles Wallace of Buzzards Bay, whose brother, Leon Morrissey, 43, has been unheard from since Christmas, and Mrs. Leroy Tabor of Buzzards Bay, whose daughter, a nurse, has failed to communicate with her in a similar length of time, meet High Commissioner Francis B. Sayre (extreme right). Lieut. Gov. Cahill is fourth figure in photo.

In the hope of hearing first-hand word of the fate of their sons and relatives in the Philippines, almost 400 men and women crowded into the main dining room of the Chamber of Commerce yesterday afternoon and one by one questioned Francis B. Sayre, United States High Commissioner to the Philippines.

From near and far they came, from Beacon Hill, Buzzards Bay, Reading, Dover, Winchester, Somerville and Dorchester. Mothers and fathers, sisters, brothers, but mostly mothers, waited their turn. Furs and simple frocks mingled, voices quavered, whether a Harvard or a foreign-born accent.

Here was a high official returned from Corregidor, who could tell them what they were aching to know. Maybe he had seen John, maybe out of all the thousands there he would remember one face.

Scores Question Sayre on Fate of Bataan Kin; Tears Choke Up Some

A thick-set man in a blue suit stood up. "I want to ask you . . . my son . . ." he choked, tried to go on, then sat down ashamed that before all these people his emotions betrayed him.

A small, white-haired woman was speaking shakily. "My son was on Cebu, Commissioner." She stopped and swallowed. "March 10, I had a letter. He was in the jungle, fighting. There was no food. They didn't have any clothes. Do you think—is there a chance—maybe he's safe?"

Sayre Hesitates

Mr. Sayre hesitated, "I don't know, he may be quite safe. If he were a casualty, we'd hear sooner. No news is good news now, and our job is to sit tight and have faith."

She wasn't listening. Her voice quavered. From wide-open eyes tears ran straight down her face. "It's so long, I haven't heard. I kept a scrapbook, even when he was little at school I used to paste things in it. His drawings, and when he won a prize. He sent me pictures—his friends—everybody was laughing. I go to church and pray on my knees; that helps a little. God wouldn't let my boy die out there, Commissioner. He wouldn't let him die."

Mr. Sayre looked away a moment, then turned to her gently. "We mustn't give in, we must hope and wait. My son is out there, too."

They stood up, those people, one after the other, trying to hide the fear in their hearts, seeking the least shred of comfort, and the Commissioner answered each in turn patiently. He tried to reach into his memory for the names they gave him, wanted to tell them, yes, he'd seen their sons, or heard of them, but again and again he could only shake his head.

"My boy was at Fort MacKinley Nov. 4," said a dark-haired woman quietly. "Was the fort completely destroyed?"

"No," answered Mr. Sayre, "the fort was abandoned and the men fell back on Bataan."

Reported Missing

A tall, dignified man of about 55 was next. "We had a letter from my nephew Feb. 19, and he said we wouldn't hear from him for about a year. Now he's reported missing. What did he mean?"

"There are Americans still hiding up in the hills," revealed the commissioner. "We don't communicate with them, the game is not to communicate. He might be one of those, we don't know."

"Will we know about all the casualties at Bataan and Corregidor?" asked another mother. "Will they all be listed, will they find everybody?"

The commissioner assured her they would.

"I have no knowledge of any case of mistreatment or atrocities practiced by the Japanese against Americans," he continued. "I believe both interned civilians and soldier prisoners are being treated fairly by the Japanese under the Geneva agreement covering this situation."

"My sister was a nurse out there," began a woman in a low, anxious voice. "She has been reported miss-



ASK NEWS OF MISSING KIN—Following an address at the Boston Chamber of Commerce, High Commissioner Francis B. Sayre is pressed for news by Mrs. Norman Simmonds of Wellesley (left) and Mrs. Harry Schenck of West Roxbury. Their husbands have been unheard from since Japs took over Corregidor.

ing. What would they do with her? Where would they put her?"

"Nurses are needed to look after the wounded," Mr. Sayre told her confidently. "Your sister has no doubt continued to work as a nurse, though a prisoner."

The next questioner came forward. "My son is missing in action, they tell me. What does that mean?"

"The Army hasn't heard where he is."

"Mr. Sayre," a man was asking this time, "a friend of mine was a civilian doctor on his way from China and working in an Army hospital in Manila. I had word he was released from Santo Tomas. Where would he be?"

"Probably back at his hospital work."

Men in Jungles

"Is it true, Mr. Sayre, that the Japanese haven't captured everyone?" a young, dark-haired girl asked. "My brother was in Bagio . . ."

"There are men up in the hills and in the jungles," Mr. Sayre agreed, "but how many they are or just where, naturally we can't say. Many people may not be accounted for, even later, but do not fear they are dead. Eventually, we will have complete lists, or as nearly complete as possible, but there are 20,000 or more names to go on those lists and it takes a long time. If a soldier is a casualty, you will hear about him, so, while I would not like to minimize the dangers, no news is good news."

Private John Preston of 36 College av., Somerville, who was wounded severely in the leg Dec. 8, asked about buddies left behind at Corregidor.

Miss Anna Liskowsky of Washington av., Chelsea, produced a newspaper clipping of her brother Harry and was delighted to find that Preston knew him quite well. She has not heard from him since Dec. 21.

Mrs. Charles Wallace, who came from Buzzards Bay with her mother, inquired without success for her brother, Leon Morrissey, 43, who was doing civilian work in Manila.

Mrs. Leroy Tabor, also of Buzzards Bay, last heard from her daughter, Mrs. Wagner Miller, 27, a nurse at Bagio, at Christmas also.

Mrs. G. A. Titcomb, North Reading, hoped to get news of her son, private first class Louis A. Titcomb, 20. May 29 he was reported missing. "I waited and waited on Mothers' Day," she recalled, looking at the floor. "Somehow, I thought there would have to be something."

"Some day, we may be able to send food and medicines to the service men and civilians now held in the Philippines," he said.

"And some day, we hope, Japan will give us lists of prisoners we have asked for."

"While there's life there's hope. Even if they are reported missing, that does not mean they are killed or wounded. They may be prisoners."

His words were addressed to hundreds of fathers, mothers and wives who thronged about him in the dining room of the Chamber of Commerce building, each with a question about some soldier or civilian whose fate remains a Jap secret.

No reports of atrocities perpetrated on Americans have been received, although there have been charges of mistreatment of British captives, he told his anxious audience.

N. E. KIN OF BATAAN SOLDIERS GIVEN HOPE

Tight-lipped and with heads high, New Englanders whose men fought to the finish in the Philippines had fresh assurances today from Francis B. Sayre, high commissioner of the islands to rekindle their hopes that eventually their kin will come home safe.

Many of the women brought photographs with which to identify missing men folks, in the hope that Sayre might remember faces if not names.

There were more than 500 persons, the majority women, eager to obtain news of their loved ones, and because of the throng it was necessary to have the questions written out on slips of paper and submitted to the high commissioner.

Some of the women, apparently convinced their relatives were dead, were dressed in black, but with the opportunity to meet and question Sayre their hopes had revived.

Sayre told his audience that already a list of 1500 Americans interned at Santa Tomasa University in Manila had been compiled, and another of about the same length was being prepared by the International Red Cross.

He said that "no news is good news," and urged his hearers to be of good heart, particularly if they had received letters dated as recently as April 30.

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June 26, 1942

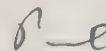
Mr. Jay R. Benton, President
Boston Mutual Life Insurance Company
160 Congress Street
Boston, Massachusetts

Dear Jay:

You did a grand piece of work yesterday. The Chamber again is under deep obligation. Many, many thanks for escorting Commissioner Sayre to the Governor's and Mayor's offices and bringing him to the Chamber; for looking out for the head table guests, and particularly for your handling of the receptions. You saw for yourself the information and comfort those worried people received from meeting and talking with the Commissioner.

Jay, it's cooperation like this that makes our Members' Luncheons distinctive and a thrill to our guest speakers. It's a joy to work with you.

Sincerely yours,



J. Paul Foster, Secretary
Committee on
Meetings and Members' Luncheons

JPF:DLM

M E M O R A N D U M

SENT TO JOHN

- - - - -

FORT SILL

MONDAY, JUNE 22ND

BOSTON SUNDAY HERALD
SUNDAY FUNNIES

TUESDAY, JUNE 23RD

1/2 POUND KEMP'S CASHEW BUTTER CRUNCH
"PIC"
BOSTON AMERICAN

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 24TH

"PIC"
BOSTON AMERICAN

THURSDAY, JUNE 25TH

BOX KEMP'S PEANUT POP
CLICK
BOSTON AMERICAN
P. M.

FRIDAY, JUNE 26TH

BOX HILDRETH'S VELVET KISSES
PARADE'S WEEKLY
BOSTON AMERICAN

* * *
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THE BELMONT CITIZEN

(Established March 29, 1919)

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Harry Oteri, Oldtime Barber, Remembers Waverley in Verse

Because "I want to remind some of my old friends that I, indeed, never forget the good old days that I spent with them", from San Jose, Calif., Harry Oteri, old-time Waverley barber, has sent across the country to the CITIZEN, by registered mail, a verse, "When Waverley Was Young", as a "reminiscence of the good, old gay 'nineties".

Mr. Oteri, who left Waverley twenty-seven years ago, also sent a copy of a love song, "Thru' Waverley's Ancient Trees", which he composed in 1908 and dedicated to Miss Blencie Benton.

Harry now lives at 57 Boston ave, San Jose. His recollections of old Waverley:

WHEN WAVERLEY WAS YOUNG

Ho! Those great old days of the gay nineties
When, through Trapelo—cart-wheel Trail
—I went to Waverley
To locate myself in that beautiful country,
Cherishing those memories that often come
to me.

Yes, when Waverley was young, indeed,
very small,
But the good old folks were courteous to
all.
The boys! "Full of dickens." Indeed,
very bold.
I was one of them, liked by young and old.

Old, those regular guys, anyone liked to
meet
Passing by my shop on old Church Street.
That fine young figure, tall, and very slim,
The leader, J. R. B., at age of seventeen.

And the Slades, the Creeleys and the Bents,
you know,
The Holts, the Chenerys, Kendalls, and
many more
I'd better stop short, or the list will grow
Of the many "jolly guys" that are not
here no more.

I'm sure I can't forget old H. Russell's
store
And that old Burt Holmes corner drug
store
McGinnis, Burke, Kearns, Keegan, and
many more,
Yes, the great old days of yore.

The many bicycle outings to Concord and
Lexington
With that fine bunch of fellows that I was
among,
Racing, Sunday mornings over the old
mill-pond.
Yes, the great old days, when Waverley
was young.

Social Front

Spur War Work | Hansom Show At Lunch Today | Starts Drive

By CONSTANCE WINSLOW

FOR THE MANY SMART SETTERS planning to spend this summer in town, there should be no problem of time-passing, what with the many war-time agencies campaigning for volunteer workers in divers patriotic philanthropies, of which will be launched

smart setters
Hansom-



\$1,500,000 drive in the planning for the drive including one which will involve the Boston Symphony Orchestra.

Volunteer Red Cross work is keeping an unusually large number of its loyal workers here at the Metropolitan Chapter House this summer. Prominent among these busy volunteers is Mrs. Frank G. Allen, of Norwood. The new chairman of the Red Cross Nurses' Aids, Mrs. Allen's duties this season will keep her at home instead of at Marblehead, her favorite summer retreat.

POST-DEBUTANTE SUE CHAPIN, attractive blonde daughter of the John Chapins, of Brookline, is continuing her winter-season toiling in the Nurses' Aid department, too, instead of sojourning at her family's Cohasset summer place. Another Nurses' Aider whose duties will keep her close to Beacon Hill this season, instead of vacationing, is Rachel Warner. And Alida Gulick, whose address in more peaceful days, was Florence, Italy, will also commute from Beacon Hill to her Red Cross work, as will Mrs. John Cotton, of Brookline, whose holiday addiction of other years has been a Maine vacation.

In the canteen department of the Metropolitan Chapter, two Brookline smart setters have elected to do summer volunteer work. They are Mrs. C. Willard Bigelow, who summers down Cape Cod way, and Mrs. Norman H. Smith, whose holidays are usually spent in the hills of New Hampshire.

Mrs. Edwin Ginn, of the chapter's production department, is also foregoing her summer at the Cape, remaining in Beacon Hill instead of at Marion, while her co-worker, Mrs. Jay Benton, of Belmont, who seeks the Green Mountain State come sultry weather, is another volunteer who will not forsake her work this summer.

—FOR VICTORY: BUY BONDS—

Boston
Record

JUNE

26.

'42

S. S. Pierce Uses Horse-Drawn Wagons for Deliveries From Belmont Store



S. S. PIERCE COMPANY BACK TO HORSES—Chubby the bay, Billy the chestnut and Sam the strawberry roan pose with their new delivery wagons in front of the S. S. Pierce Company store in Belmont. The equine trio are making another bid for the blue ribbon, which S. S. Pierce Company's famous gray Percherons won consistently in the horse-and-buggy days.

"Chubby," "Billy" and "Sam," three horses, with their shining new wagons yesterday began deliveries from the Belmont Store of S. S. Pierce Company, renewing in rubber-short Greater Boston a blue-ribbon reputation established years ago by the Pierce Company teams.

Many people still remember the superb six-horse teams of perfectly-matched Percheron grays that were one of the sights of Boston in their day. S. S. Pierce Company used to send an expert out to Ohio to select them, and the horses never failed to capture the blue ribbon in their class. With the advent of motorized delivery trucks, however, the splen-

did animals gradually disappeared from the streets of Boston and Brookline, until the last gray was pensioned off and pastured at the Pierce homestead in Milton.

But now with the country facing a desperate rubber shortage, the horse has come back into his own. S. S. Pierce Company decided to purchase horses for making deliveries and called upon an expert and lover of horses to select the horses and arrange for equipment.

Three horses have already been purchased and are stabled in the completely renovated, century-old barn at the Oakley Country Club, where they are being given the best of care and plenty of timothy hay

and oats. They are handsome animals, one bay-colored, one chestnut and the third a real strawberry roan. A fourth is now on its way.

Brand new wagons have been manufactured for the new delivery service and have been painted to match the familiar green and gold S. S. P. trucks, with red wheels and steel tires (no rubber, of course). The harness, too, is new.

Deliveries will be made from the Belmont store to Belmont, Watertown, parts of Cambridge and parts of Arlington. Soon "Chubby," the bay, "Billy," the chestnut, and "Sam," the strawberry roan, will be as much old friends as their famous predecessors, the Percheron grays.

June 26th, 1942

Dear family -

Walt's gift is present arrived
last, and it is wonderful.
They sent a bag - for officer -
and it is of a heavy, dark blue
denim with light tan trim. It
is not a stiff bag, rather like a
duffel, but has hangers, shoe
compartments, etc. And they sent
him a Sheaffer Lifetime fountain
pen and pencil set. I had already
bought him a Sheaffer pen for
his birthday, which he has
given to me. It worked out very
nicely. Now we both have
good pens. Don't that a nice
present and am each nice
thought? Be sure to tell the Gansons
as they will want to know.

All your mail letters and
papers are coming through fine.
It is such fun to read a good

newspaper, albeit late. You have
no idea how junk the local
papers are. They cost a nickel, too!
I'll mail one on when we buy another.

I'm so glad Daddy knew what
hat the tickles should be worn
with. Isn't it a horrible thing?
"Just the thing for Sunday noon", though
I, and couldn't resist the awful
but funny thing.

From your letters I gather we
are all enjoying (?) intense storms.
All has been serene here since
that big one though. The cashier
at the PX told me that the last
storm like that here was in 1929.
Also told me that tornadoes don't
land here because of the thickets.

Not much other news here. Dad
is doing well - is in the top
quarter of his class.

Tomorrow starts the weekend.
We expect John at 11:30. He's
coming for lunch, too, as they
are early tomorrow.
We'll write soon again.

Love to all. Mary

ROBERT F. BRADFORD

49 FEDERAL STREET

BOSTON, MASS.

June 26, 1942

Jay R. Benton, Esq.
3 Pequossette Road
Belmont, Mass.

Dear ~~Mr. Benton~~:

Jay :

I have decided to be a candidate this year for re-election as District Attorney. No public announcement has yet been made because I wanted first to inform those who, like yourself, so actively supported me in my initial attempt four years ago and were responsible for my election.

I have given my best energies to the office for the past three and one-half years and sincerely hope that you feel I have merited the support you gave me. I propose to continue the policies which were promised in my last campaign and have been since carried out. I should welcome your valuable support again. May I count on your help?

Sincerely yours,

Robert F. Bradford

RFB:N

Friday, June 26th 1942 -

A nice summer's day. Garbardin suit - Breakfast on the porch - Orange juice - Corn flakes - Creamed cod fish on toast - Iced coffee. To the Square with Frances - Helen Jameson along - Subway - office - work - Miss Danaher of Boston Safe Deposits & Trust Co. down for a conference. Out to lunch at 12.20 with Everett Lane - out Boylston St. to the Sode walk Restaurant at the Hotel Brunswick - Roast loin of Pork. To Higgett's a box of Velvet Kisses for John - to Parker House - lobby for 15 minutes - to Tremont Bldg - 701 - Conf. with William Harold Hitchcock - Back to the office - Called Ed. Baker - left at 4.15 - Met Frances at Church St. Helen Jameson with her - Home. Front Porch. Cold Beer. Came Hannah to report on her trip to Pittsfield. At 6.30 - Frances, David, Peter, & Nicholas took them all to the Bella Vista for dinner - a party for Peter, as he leaves tomorrow for summer camp. Had Broiled live Lobster - A good time. Home. to bed. Peter out with Mac Neill & White to 11.45 - David out to 2.45 -

SUMMER CAMP MOVEMENT ON

B. & M. Predicts an All- Time Record for Maine

The greatest summer camp movement in a decade faced the Boston & Maine railroad last night as the first of more than 15,000 boys and girls headed for vacations at the lakes, mountains and seashore in northern New England.

The trickling vanguard of the young army of American boys and girls will be followed by a small army within the next 10 days, according to F. T. Grant, general passenger agent of the Boston and Maine and the Maine Central railroads. He stated that if advance reservations hold up in actual movements, an all-time record of boys and girls at northern New England resorts will be established.

NEW YORK, June 27 (AP)—Eight German experts in sabotage landed from submarines on the American coast with money and explosives for a two-year cam-

Saturday, June 27th 1942

Another fine summer's day -
did not go into the office -
the Paper. Jane brought up
my breakfast - orange juice -
corn flakes - filet of sole -
toast - butter - iced coffee -

More papers up at 10.15 - Shave. With
David & Peter left at 11. to the North
Station - Concourse crowded. Ticket
Window. Quick lunch for Peter -

Toasted American & Vanilla fraiche -

He rounded up his boys - the 12
o'clock train to Belgrade, Me. Peter
is to be Senior Councillor at Gilbert L.

Graves Summer Camp at Temple, Maine -
Took some Pictures. The train pulls out -

David & I drive home - stopping at
Leverett House to see his new rooms -
the suite A 24 Mc Kiblock + Confusion -

Home. front porch. Frances Cooking
lunch. Beef Stew. - Cold beer - At 1.45
up stairs to take it easy and to doze &

Peter will be away from home until August
22nd - At 5.30 Frances, Nicholas, & I over
to the Tamesons at 24 Payson Road -
and sitting on their second story

—Peter Benton® of 3 Pequosette
rd left Saturday for Temple, Maine,
where he will be Senior Counsellor
at "Spruce Ledge" Camp for Boys
this summer.







(AP Wirephoto)

WHERE NAZIS HID EXPLOSIVES—Two Coast Guards and a naval lieutenant (center) show the spot at Amagansett Beach, N. Y., where saboteurs landed from a German sub and buried their explosives the night of June 13. Atlantic Ocean lies off to the right a few yards.



3. "Treasure" in Explosives—These four boxes of high explosives were uncovered on the beach at Ponte Verda, a few miles south of Jacksonville, Fla., by G-Men, who said the saboteurs planned to use them in wrecking war munitions plants, key centers, etc.

paign of terror against American war industry, have been captured by the Federal Bureau of Investigation, J. Edgar Hoover announced tonight.

outdoor porch - cold beer - came a friend of theirs an Ed. Watley - a roomer at the Greene's in Brookline and a former football player at Princeton. Conversation - Before going home took a look at Jamez's war vegetable garden. Home. Dinner - a fine sirloin steak - to bed early.



(AP Wire Photo)

EXPLOSIVES PLANTED BY NAZI AGENTS on beach near Jacksonville, Fla. This F. B. I. photo shows boxes of TNT still in the excavation.

Sunday, June 28th 1942

Woke up early - 5. a. m. The birds singing. Wrote up my diary and miscellaneous reading until the Sunday papers came. Frances came down for a nuzzle. Jane brought up my breakfast. Orange juice - Corn flakes - Baked Beans - Catsup - Bacon. Fish Cakes - Toasted English Muffins - Iced Coffee - Read papers and took it easy all morning + Up at 12. Shave & Shower - front porch + Anne Louise - later Helen & Jane and their new friend Oakley. Conversation - Beverages. Dinner at 2.30 + Jellied Consomme - Roast Leg of Lamb. Roast Potato, Gravy + String Beans, Rolls + Custard + Raspberries + Rested all afternoon. About 2 it showered +

The Battle of Egypt found General Field Marshal Rommel's armored legions 100 miles past the Libyan border, only thirty miles short of the Egyptian rail town of Matruh. The British were hurriedly digging in on a forty-mile line with its northern anchor at Matruh. Constant minor clashes were reported, but still no major engagement. Allied bombers hammered at Tobruk and at advancing enemy columns. [1:5; map, P. 3.]



JOHN
AT MARY'S

AT LAWTON, OKLAHOMA
SUNDAY - JUNE 28, 1942

Monday Morning, June 29, 1942

Corporal John H. Benton
Field Artillery - O.C.S. #24
Fort Sill, Oklahoma

Dear John:

The pictures taken at Mary and Jim's "Hacienda" arrived and gave us a great thrill -- every one of them -- and an especial surprise was the one with you in it, standing in front of the door, after Sunday Dinner on June 21st with a smile from ear to ear. Friday night, I took your Mother, David, Peter, and Nicholas to the Bella Vista to dinner -- a party for Peter who was leaving for Maine the next day. We sat in the semi-roof garden outdoors. Your Mother had curried shrimps, the three boys scallops, and I a broiled live lobster. A very pleasant time. Yesterday David and I took Peter in to the North Station -- he left for Maine at 12 on the Flying Yankee -- to be Senior Counsellor at Gilbert L. Graves "Spruce Ledge" Camp for Boys at Temple, Maine. His address will be P. B., c/o Gilbert L. Graves, "Spruce Ledge" Camp, R.F.D., Temple, Maine. I think the Camp closes on August 22nd.

On the way back from the North Station, I stopped to look at David's new rooms at Leverett House -- four fellows are going to room together. Everything was in confusion. Two of the boys are Bob Montgomery of Cambridge and Ted Foster of Portland, Maine, both from Exeter -- I have forgotten who the fourth man is. They all start their Junior year today. Your Mother, Nicholas, and I went over to the Jamesons at 5:30 last night, stayed for an hour, sat out on the upper side deck piazza -- had cold beer and then looked over Jamey's war-time vegetable garden -- everything growing fast we have had so much rain.

Last Wednesday I attended my first meeting as a member of the Board of Directors of the Boston Chamber of Commerce, and had an unexpected pleasant surprise when elected a member of the Executive Committee. The next day Francis B. Sayre, High Commissioner to the Phillipines, was the Speaker at a big Chamber luncheon, 400 present. I was designated to meet him at the Copley Plaza at 10:30. In Frank Shepard's car, (he chairman of the Committee on Meetings) we speeded to the State House, led by two motorcycle policemen, with sirens wide open. We called on Lieut. Governor Cahill (Gov. Saltonstall being in North Carolina) -- then to City Hall to see Mayor Tobin (there also was Charlie Coyle who, just appointed, had started in Monday as the Mayor's first Secretary). You will remember him at the American Bar Convention and also on publicity at Mary's wedding. After the luncheon, we adjourned to the Chamber of Commerce Library, where, first, a reception was held and then Mr. Sayre addressed relatives and friends of those in the Phillipines -- it had been announced on the radio -- fathers, mothers, and sweet-hearts kept arriving in such numbers that we had to move back to the Main Banquet

Ball. Before the afternoon was over, the crowd had increased to 500. It was a moving spectacle as he answered the inquiries of them all as to their relatives in Manila, Bataan, and Corregidore. The Boston Mutual had bought a block of seats (\$25) for the Army and Navy Relief Baseball Game at Braves Field -- and I had planned to go, but the unexpected influx of citizens on the Phillipines prolonged our duties into the late afternoon and so I attended to my duties and forgot about the Ball Game.

Yesterday noon Louise and the Jamesons were around for an hour. A very quiet day. As I did not come into the office Saturday, your letter mailed last Thursday has just been read -- it reached the desk Saturday all right. Am much pleased that you are getting along so well. It is, of course, most fortunate that Mary and Jim are out there, so you can get together week-ends.

David is at this writing (9:45) having a hair cut at Cushing Square and then moves down to Cambridge. Then Nicholas, alone, will represent the younger generation at 3 Pequossette Road -- the old plantation is going to be as quiet as the village green after Barnum and Bailey's Circus has picked up stakes and moved along.

And that's the news from here.

With Love,

Monday Morning, June 29th, 1942

Mr. Peter Benton
c/o Mr. Gilbert L. Graves
"Spruce Ledge" Camp
R.F.D.
Temple, Maine

Dear Peter:

I left the film to be developed this morning and as soon as the prints are ready will mail them to you. It was kind of warm here last night -- probably cooler where you are, half way up a mountainside.

John's address is:

Corporal John H. Benton
Field Artillery, O.C.S. #21
Fort Sill, Oklahoma

Mary's is:

#1606 - D - Avenue
Lawton, Oklahoma

On the way home from the North Station, I stopped to look at David's new rooms in Leverett House. Everything was in confusion,

I will be buying, presently, your birthday present and it will be mailed in a separate package. Do Not Open Until July 4th.

With Love,

WAVERLEY CO-OPERATIVE BANK

Belmont, Mass., June 26, 1942.

Dear Sir:

A special *

~~The regular~~ meeting of the Board of Directors will be held at the Bank on Monday evening,

June 22nd.

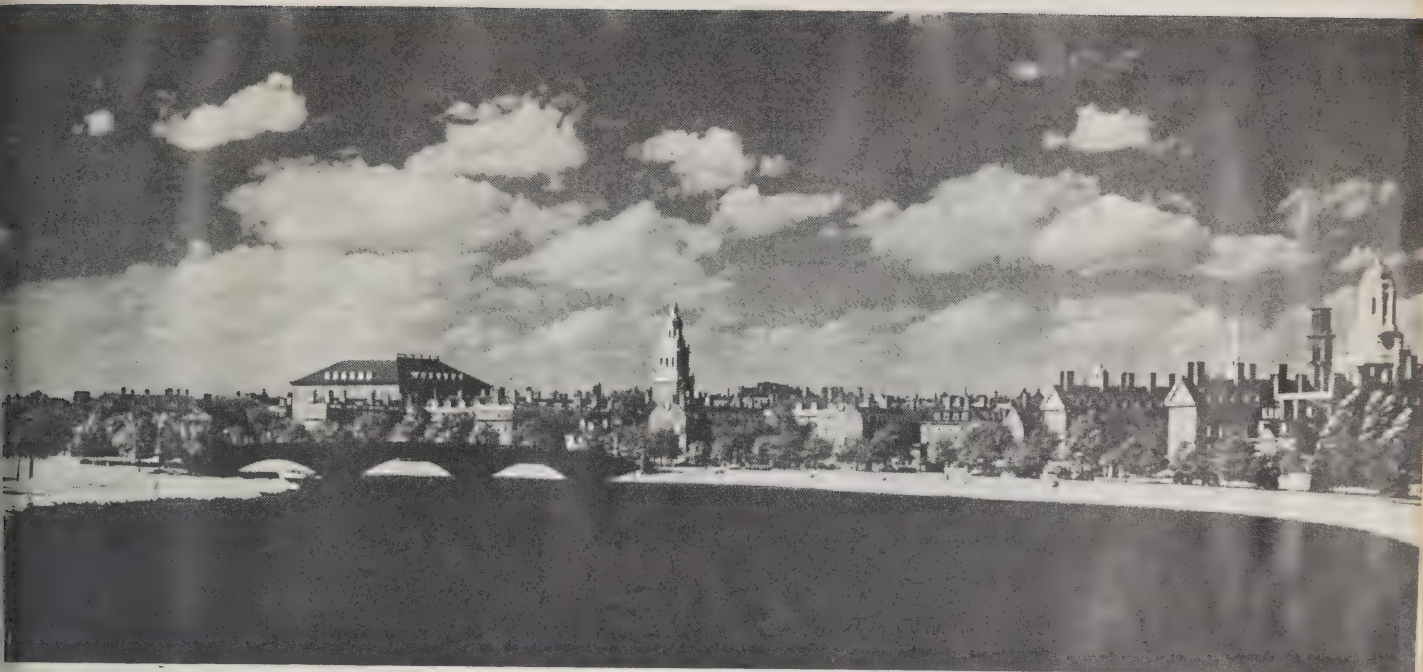
at 8 p. m.

It is hoped that you will be able to be present.

Respectfully yours,

WALTER E. BORIGHT,

Treasurer.



(E. J. O'Connor)

HARVARD IN INFRA-RED. *With the aid of this relatively new photographic process, an unusually striking view of part of the buildings of America's oldest college was obtained. On the right are a row of dormitories on the Cambridge side of the Charles River and at the extreme left appears the steeple of one of the buildings of the Graduate School of Business Administration on the Boston side of the stream.*



←
LEVERETT
HOUSE
WHERE
DAVID
LIVES.

THE COLLEGE HOUSES AND THE RIVER

One of the finest vistas of modern Harvard is presented by the seven houses along the banks of the Charles.



HARVARD STUDENTS IN REGISTRATION JAM—Some of the 1500 students who crowded into Memorial Hall today to register as Harvard's war-time, year-round schedule got under way.

Adolf Hitler's Axis armies were developing offensives yesterday on two distant but probably strategically related fronts. A major battle was under way around Matruh, Egypt, and a new attack was launched on the Russian front considerably to the north of the Kharkov region. Meantime, the British again heavily bombed Bremen in their program for attempting to relieve pressure on Russia.

Harvard Goes On War Basis

Most Strenuous Program Begins

Operating under war-time conditions which include the most strenuous student program in the institution's history, Harvard University today opened the stepped-up, summer semester which marks the start of year-round schedules.

LATE TO REGISTER

The confusion of starting the unprecedented summer program was heightened today when about 1500 students arrived to register and discovered that classes were already in session. More than 1600 had registered last week. The jam of late registrants in Memorial Hall made it necessary to announce that registration would be continued through the evening.

More registration of a different kind will be necessary tomorrow when an estimated 1000 younger students, 18 and 19 years old, will register for the fifth selective service enrollment. Arrangements have been made to care for these prospective soldiers in Widener Library from 7 A. M. to 9 P. M.

All students have been advised to attend a convocation tomorrow night at Sanders Theater, at which President Conant will speak. The overflow will be accommodated in the new lecture hall, and the "crimson network" will carry the program into all houses.

Further announcements today by university authorities bore evidence of the strenuous nature of the war-time program at Harvard. All students will be required to take part in two hours of military calisthenics a week, in addition to two hours of elective athletics such as bicycle riding, swimming, and rowing.

MIXED SWIMMING

It will be the first time seniors have been obliged to take part in athletics, and they were notified today that their obligations in this respect may be discharged by an hour of bicycle riding twice a week, starting at 7 A. M. The early morning pedaling is good for two athletic credits a week.

Bright spot in the intensive Harvard program was the announcement that there will be mixed swimming three nights a week in the athletic building pool.

Monday, June 2nd 1942
David started his Junior year at college today. He is rooming at Leverett House. A 24 MC Linlock. Roommates are Robert Montgomery of Cambridge and Ted Foster of Portland Me - the third one I don't know. Breakfast on the porch. Orange juice - wheat germ. Minced Lamb on toast. Iced coffee. To the Square with Frances. Subway. Off film at Harris. Office - Work. Out to lunch at 12.45 - with Everett Lane. To the Country Place in the Little Bldg. Broiled Mackerel. Jordan Marsh, 4 Moth Refills Cobb, Bates, Jersa, Randy for John. Razor Blades. Office. Work. A. Chesley York in. Left at 4.15. Subway. Square. Bought electric light bulbs. Met Frances at Church St. Nicholas joins us from the movies. Home. Front Porch. Cold Beer. Dinner. Jellied Consommé - Meat Loaf. Nicholas decorates the small table and stages a party for Jane Foley's Birthday. Tired - Rested. At 8 Cars to Waverley. Special meeting of Waverley Cooperative Bank. Met at 9. Rode home with W. H. Short -

Tuesday, June 30th 1942

Breakfast on the porch. Orange juice -
Corn flakes - Baked Beans - Fried Egg -
Toast - and Coffee - to the Square with
Frances. Helen Jameson once again
along. Subway - Office - work -
out to lunch at 12.30 with Everett
Lane - to Hotel Touraine - Lobster Salad
Sandwich - Back to the office. Warm
up as the day progresses. Real
Estate Committee meeting - Work
left at 4.15 - Subway. Square. Met
Frances at Church St. Helen
Jameson with her - Front Porch -
Cold Beer. David up from Cambridge
to present his College Bill. Took
my gray bathing trunk up to
Hensons to have taken in -
Dinner on the front porch and
so to bed. Bought Peters birthday
present today and mailed it to
him - a wrist watch.

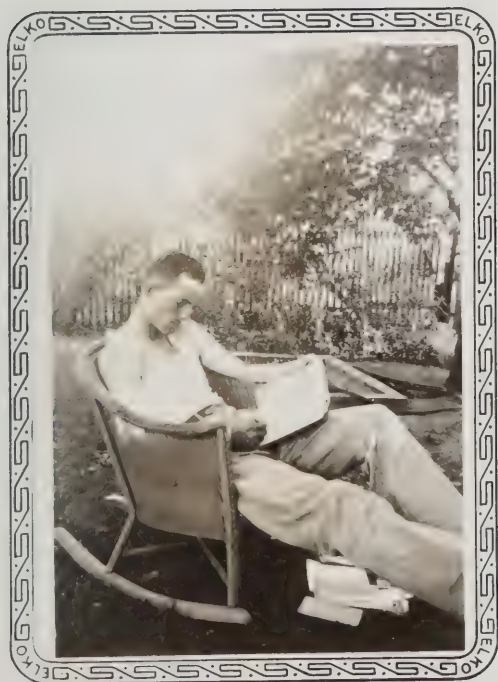
Cairo acknowledged that the desert stronghold of Matruh had fallen to Marshal Rommel's forces but asserted that the town had been evacuated rather than taken by storm. It was speculated in London that the British might make a stand at the strategically advantageous position of El Daba. British press dispatches reaching London said the enemy was approaching Fuka airdrome, some fifty miles east of Matruh. [1:8.] The Germans said they had captured 6,000 prisoners at Matruh, and a German correspondent at Ankara asserted that Alexandria was being evacuated and the naval base prepared for demolition. [1:7.]

Dear Folks,

Arrived SAFLEY. Money supply Has run out. Had to pay \$1.50 For The fare from Belgrade to Farmington. I have charge of Cabin 2. Please send some candy as I get very hungry at night, Will write in more detail Tuesday. Love, Pete



MARY

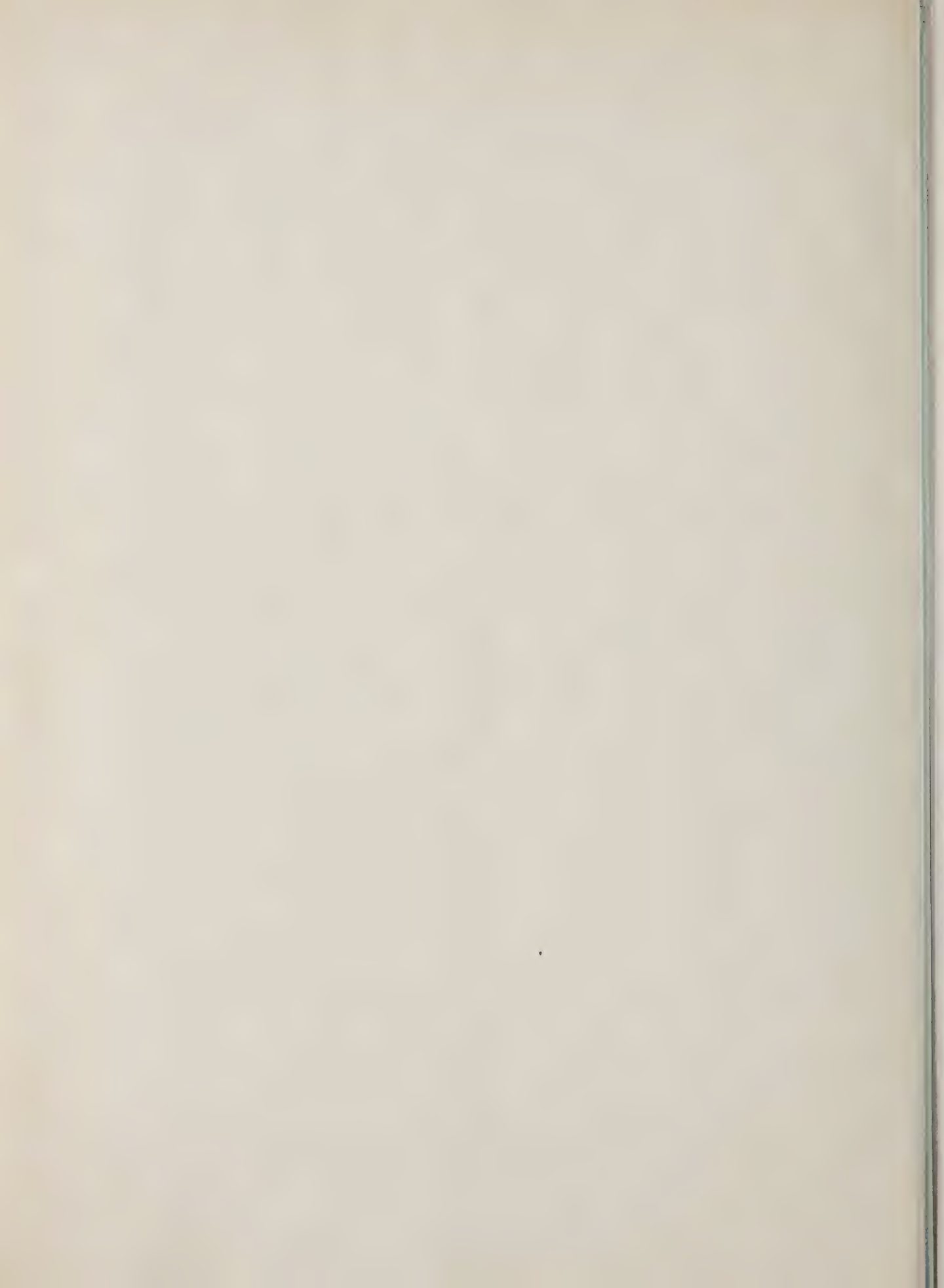


JIM STUDYING GUNNERY

TAKEN AT 8-45 P.M.



LAWTON, OKLAHOMA JUNE 30, 1942



WELLS BINDERY
WALTHAM, MASS.
FEB. 1943

